



CAPTAIN MARRYAT, R. N.

MASTERMAN READY

EDITED
BY
TH. THOMSON



KIRJASTUS „KOOL“, TARTU

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By CAPTAIN MARRYAT, R. N.

ABRIDGED AND SIMPLIFIED FOR
THE USE OF ESTONIAN SCHOOLS

by

TH. THOMSON

Aluipang



KIRJASTUS „KOOL“, TARTU

1938

MASTHEMAN READY

BY CAPTAIN MARKAT R.N.

THE FIRST AND SECOND PARTS
OF THE HISTORY OF THE

IN THOMSON

W. J. P. 11



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CHAPTER I.

On Board the "Pacific".

It was in the month of October 18— that the *Pacific*, a large ship, was running before a heavy gale of wind in the middle of the vast Atlantic Ocean. She had but little sail, for the wind was strong, the waves were very high, and following her almost as fast as she sailed through their boiling waters.

Besides the captain of the ship and two men at the wheel, there were two other persons on deck: one was a young lad about twelve years old, and the other a weather-beaten old seaman.

The young lad, seeing a heavy sea coming up to the stern of the vessel, caught hold of the old man's arm, crying out, "Won't that great wave come into us, Ready?"

"No, Master William, it will not: don't you see how the ship rises on the waves? — and now it has passed underneath us. But it might happen, and then what would become of you, if I did not hold on, and

hold you on also? You would be washed over-board."

"I wish you would help me down below, for I promised mamma not to stay up long," said William.

"Then always keep your promises like a good lad," replied the old man; "now give me your hand, and I'll answer for it that we will get down without a tumble."

Having seen Master William safe to the cabin door, the old seaman returned to the deck, for it was his watch.

Masterman Ready, for such was his name, had been more than fifty years at sea. His face was browned and there were deep furrows on his cheeks, but he was still an active man. He had served many years on board of a man-of-war, and had been in every climate: he had many strange stories to tell, and he might be believed even when his stories were strange, for he would not tell an untruth.

He could manage a vessel, and, of course, he could read and write; he had read his Bible over and over again. The name of Ready was very well suited to him, for he was seldom at a loss; and, in cases of difficulty and danger, the captain would ask his opinion, and often take his advice. He was on board as second mate of the vessel.

The *Pacific* was a very fine ship. She was then making a passage out to New South Wales, with a valuable cargo. The captain was a good seaman, and moreover a good man, cheerful and happy, always making the best of everything, and even when accidents did happen, always ready to laugh. His name was Osborn.

Master William, whom the reader knows already, was the eldest boy of a family who were passengers on board, consisting of the father, mother, and four children: his father was a Mr. Seagrave, a clever man, who, having for many years held an office under Government at Sydney, the principal town in New South Wales, was now returning from a leave of absence of three years. He had bought from the Government several thousand acres of land; it had since risen very much in value, and the sheep and cattle which he had put on it were giving him a good income.

He was now taking out with him many articles of all sorts, such as furniture for his house, tools, seeds, plants, cattle, and many other things.

Mrs. Seagrave was a pleasant woman, but not in very strong health. The family consisted of William, who was the eldest, a clever, steady boy, but, at the same time, full of mirth and humour; Thomas, who was six years old, a very thoughtless

boy, full of mischief; Caroline, a little girl of seven years; and Albert, a fine strong little fellow, who was not one year old: he was under the charge of a black girl, named Juno, who had come from the Cape of Good Hope to Sydney, and had followed Mrs. Seagrave to England. We have now mentioned all the people on board of the *Pacific*: perhaps we ought not to forget two big dogs, called Romulus and Remus, belonging to Mr. Seagrave, and a little terrier, called Vixen, which was a great favourite of Captain Osborn, to whom she belonged.

And now we will continue: — It was not until the fourth day that the gale was over. The men, who had been watching night after night during the gale, now brought all their wet clothes and hung them up in the sunshine: the sails also were now spread out to dry. The wind blew mild and soft, the sea had gone down, and the ship was running through the water at the speed of about four miles an hour.

CHAPTER II.

Abandoned by the Crew.

The next morning the *Pacific* arrived at the Cape.

After a stay of two days, she sailed on. But soon it fell calm, and remained so for nearly

three days, during which not a breath of wind was to be felt.

On the third day of the calm, the barometer fell so low that Captain Osborn believed that they should have a strong gale, and everything was done to meet it.

They were hardly ready before the wind had changed to a fierce gale from the north-east. The sea rose rapidly. It was with difficulty that three men at the wheel could keep the helm. Not one seaman in the ship went below to go to sleep that night, careless as they generally are; the storm was too dreadful.

The heavens above were dark, and the only light was from the foam of the sea on every side. Every minute the waves poured over the ship.

A blinding light — a crash — a rushing forward — a shriek, and when they had recovered their eyesight, the lightning had set the ship on fire: the men at the wheel could not steer; all was wreck and confusion.

Fortunately the heavy seas which poured over the ship soon put out the flames, or they all must have perished; but the ship lay now helpless. Ready and the first mate hastened to the wheel to try to get the ship before the wind; but this they could not do.

Four of the men had been killed by the lightning and the fall of the mast, and there were now but eight remaining, besides Captain Osborn and his two mates.

The third day of the gale came, but everything was as alarming as ever: it was impossible now to be certain of the course the ship had been steered, or the distance which had been run.

All that night the ship flew in darkness before the gale. At daybreak the wind stopped blowing, and the sea went down.

Before night the gale blew again, the sea rose with the gale, and the vessel leaked. For two more days did the storm continue, during which time the crew were worn out with fatigue. Captain Osborn was giving some orders to the men, when a sail came down on the deck, and struck him insensible.

Mr. Mackintosh, the first mate, and the sailors now provisioned and launched the one good boat that was left. They took Captain Osborne, who was still insensible, but not the Seagrave family, the boat being too small. Ready decided to remain on the ship, for the sake of the passengers. The mate and the sailors tried to make him come too, but in vain.

CHAPTER III.

Ready Lands the Seagrave Family.

Shortly after mid-day, Ready sighted an island; and, as it was not likely that the ship could be kept more than twenty-four hours above water, he steered right for the land, which proved to be a low coral island covered with groves of cocoanuts.

It was an exciting moment as they ran on to the beach. At last she struck and then remained fast and quiet. Ready looked over the stern and around the ship, and found that she was firmly fixed upon a bed of coral rocks.

"I must put myself under your orders; for you know more than I — and knowledge is power. Can we do anything to-night?" said Mr. Seagrave to Ready.

"I can do a little, Mr. Seagrave; but you cannot assist me till to-morrow morning. You may go down below. Master William had better let loose the two dogs, and give them a little food, for we have quite forgotten them, poor things. I shall keep watch to-night, for I have plenty to do, and plenty to think of; so, good-night, sir."

Mr. Seagrave wished Ready good-night, and went below. Ready remained on deck to work. When all was done, he sat down in deep thought.

At last, tired with watching and hard work, the old man fell asleep.

He was wakened at daylight by the dogs, who had been let loose, and who, after walking about the ship and finding nobody, had then gone to sleep at the cabin door. At daybreak they had got up, and, going on deck, had found old Ready asleep, and were licking his face in their joy at having discovered him. "You'll all three be useful," said the old man. "Down, Vixen, down — poor creature, you've lost a good master, I'm afraid."

"Stop — now let me see," said Ready, talking to himself; "first — but I'll get a bit of chalk and write them down, for my memory is not quite so good as it was."

And Ready wrote: — "Three dogs, two goats, and Billy, the kid (I think there's five pigs); fowls (quite enough); three or four pigeons (I'm sure); the cow (she has lain down and won't get up again, I'm afraid, so we must kill her); and there are the Merino sheep belonging to Mr. Seagrave. Now what's the first thing we must get on shore after we are all landed? — a sail for a tent, some rope, a mattress or two for madam and the children, two axes, hammer and nails, something to eat — yes, and something to cut it with. There, that will do for the present," said old Ready, getting up.

"Now I'll just light the fire, get the water on, and, while I think of it, boil two or three pieces of beef and pork to go on shore with them; and then I'll call up Mr. Seagrave, for it will be a hard day's work: and may we have God's blessing on it!"

That morning, with the assistance of Mr. Seagrave, William, and Juno, Ready got the little boat in, and spent until dinner-time in repairing her.

"I think we shall do now, sir," said Ready; "we'll launch her."

A rope was made fast to the boat, to hold her to the ship; she was then launched by Mr. Seagrave and Ready, and she seemed to leak very little.

Ready put the sail in, an axe, a musket, and some rope. They both got into the boat, and pulled on shore.

When they landed, they found that they could see very little of the island, the cocoanut groves were so thick; but to their right they perceived, at about a quarter of a mile off, a small sandy cove.

"There," said Ready, pointing to it. "Let us pull there; it is but a little way to pull, but a long way to carry the things in the boat."

In a few minutes they arrived at the cove; the water was shallow, and as clear as crystal. Beneath the boat's bottom they could see beautiful shells and fish.

They pulled the boat in, and landed.

"I was looking for a place to fix a tent up for the present, sir," said Ready, "and I think that on that little hill would be a very good place, till we can look about us and do better; but we have no time now, sir, for we have plenty of trips to make before nightfall. Let us return on board."

As they were pulling the boat back, Ready said, "I've been thinking about what is best, Mr. Seagrave. Would Mrs. Seagrave mind your leaving her? — if not, I should say we should have Juno and Master William on shore first, as they can be of use."

"I do not think that she will mind being left on board with William and the children, if I return for her when she is to come on shore herself with the baby."

"Well, then, let Master William remain on board, if you please, sir. I'll land you and Juno, Master Tommy, and the dogs, this time, for they will be a protection. You and Juno can be doing something while I return by myself for the other articles we shall require."

As soon as they arrived on board, Mr. Seagrave went down to tell his wife what they had seen. In a few minutes Juno and Tommy came on deck. Ready put a few tools into the boat, and some

shovels, which he had brought up when he went for the dogs, and once more they landed at the sandy cove.

"Now, Mr. Seagrave, I'll remain on shore with you a little. First, we'll load the musket in case of need, and then you can put it out of the way of Master Tommy, who fingers everything, I observe. We will take up the sail between us. Juno, you can carry the tools; and then we can come back again for the rope, and the other things. Come, Master Tommy, you can carry a shovel, and that will make you of some use. We must all work now."

Having taken all these things to the little hill which Ready had pointed out before, they returned and in two trips they had carried everything there, Tommy with the second shovel on his shoulder, and very proud to be employed.

"Here are two trees which will answer our purpose pretty well," said Ready, "as they are far enough apart; we can set up the tents here; then we shall have a shelter for madam, and Juno, and the younger children, and another for Master William, Tommy, and ourselves. Now, sir, I'll leave you to go on board again."

When Ready returned on board, he first went down into the cabin to tell Mrs. Seagrave and William what they had done. He then went down into the sail-room to get some canvas.

Having put into the boat the sailmaker's bag, two mattresses, blankets from the captain's cabin, and the saucepan with the beef and pork, Ready found that he had as much as he could carry; but, as there was nobody but himself in it, he came on shore very well. Having, with the assistance of Mr. Seagrave and Juno, got all the things up to the hill, Ready set up the second tent, and then, leaving them to fix it up like the other, he returned again on board.

Ready made two other trips to the ship, bringing with him more bedding, a bag of ship's biscuits, another of potatoes, plates, knives and forks, spoons, frying pans, and other articles.

Ready now said, "Mr. Seagrave, we have but two hours' more daylight, and it is right that Mrs. Seagrave should come on shore now; so, if you please, we'll go off and fetch her and the children. I think we shall be able to do very well for the first night; and if it pleases God to give us fine weather, we may do a great deal more to-morrow — indeed, as long as the fine weather lasts, we must work hard in getting things on shore, for one good gale would beat the vessel to pieces. I know where most of the things are to be found, but I fear it will not be possible to get out many articles which would be useful."

Mrs. Seagrave and the children were fetched, and Ready made yet another journey, bringing on shore two kegs of fresh water, which he and William rolled up to the tent.

"I shall not return on board any more to-night," said Ready, "I feel tired — very tired indeed."

Poor old Ready was indeed quite tired out; but he ate something, and felt much better. Juno was very busy; she had given the children some of the salt meat and biscuit to eat. The baby, and Tommy, and Caroline had been put to bed, and the second tent was nearly ready.

"It will do very well for the night, Juno," said Mr. Seagrave; "we have done work enough for this day."

"Yes, sir," replied Ready, "and I think we ought to thank God before we go to sleep."

Mr. Seagrave then offered up a prayer of thankfulness; and they all retired to rest.

CHAPTER IV.

Ready and Master William Go Exploring.

The whole of the next day was spent in landing everything they thought could be useful. All the small sails, canvas, small casks, saws, large nails, and

oak planks were brought on shore before dinner. After they had taken a hearty dinner, they went to work again. The cabin tables and chairs, all their clothes, some boxes of candles, two bags of coffee, two of rice, two more of biscuits, several pieces of beef and pork, and bags of flour, for they could not manage to get a whole cask out, some more water, and Mrs. Seagrave's medicine-chest were then landed.

When Ready came off again, he said, "Our poor boat is getting very leaky, and will not take much more on shore without being repaired; and Juno has not been able to get half the things up — they are too heavy for one person. I think we shall do pretty well now, Mr. Seagrave; and we had better, before it is dark, get all the animals on shore."

As soon as the pigs and fowls were in the boat, Ready pulled it on shore, while Mr. Seagrave and William brought up the goats and sheep ready for the next trip. Ready soon returned. "Now this will be our last trip for to-day, and, perhaps, our last trip for some days. This trip we'll be able to put into the boat a bag of corn for the creatures, in case we require it, and then we may say good-bye to the ship for a day or two at least. I have given the cow water, left a bucket or two with her, and some hay; but I don't much expect we shall find her alive when we come back to the ship again."

They then all got into the boat, which was very deeply laden, for the corn was heavy, but they got safe on shore, although they leaked very much. Having landed the goats and sheep, William led them up to the tent, where they remained very quietly; the pigs had run away, and so had the fowls. The beach was quite covered with the things they had brought on shore.

"That's what I call a good day's work, Mr. Seagrave," said Ready; "the little boat has done its duty well; but now I must repair it."

When breakfast was over the next morning, Ready observed, "Now, Mr. Seagrave, we must hold a council of war, and decide upon an exploring party for to-morrow; and, when we have done that, we will find some useful way of employing ourselves for the rest of the day. The first question is, of whom is the party to consist? — and upon that I wish to hear your opinion."

It was agreed that William should go with Ready.

"That point's clear," observed Mr. Seagrave: "what is the next?"

"The next is to prepare for our journey. We must take some provisions and water with us, a gun and some ammunition, a large axe for me, and a small one for Master William; and, if you please,

Romulus and Remus had better come with us, and Vixen shall remain with you. Juno, put a piece of beef and a piece of pork into the pot. Master William, will you fill four bottles with water, while I sew up a knapsack out of canvas for each of us?"

"And what shall I do, Ready?" said Mr. Seagrave.

"Why, sir, if you will have the kindness to sharpen the axes, it would be of great service, and Master Tommy can turn the grindstone, he is such a strong little man, and so fond of work."

Next morning, Ready was up before the sun had appeared, and he awakened William; they dressed in silence, because they did not wish that Mrs. Seagrave should be disturbed. The knapsacks had been already packed, with two bottles of water in each, and the beef and pork divided between each knapsack. Ready's, which was larger than William's, held the biscuits and several other things which Ready had prepared in case they might require them; and round his waist he twisted two ropes, to tie the dogs if required.

As soon as the knapsacks were on, Ready took the axe and gun, and asked William if he thought he could carry a small spade on his shoulder. William replied that he could; and the dogs, who appeared to know they were going, were all ready

standing by them, when Ready went to one of the small water-casks, took a drink himself, gave one to William, and then as much to the dogs as they would drink. Having done this, just as the sun rose, they turned into the cocoanut grove, and were soon out of sight of the tents.

After having walked about eight miles, marking the trees as they went, they got out of the cocoanut grove, and surveyed the scene before them in silence.

"Oh! how beautiful!" exclaimed William, at last; "I'm sure mamma would like to live here. I thought the other side of the island very pretty, but it's nothing compared to this."

"It's very beautiful, Master William," replied Ready thoughtfully.

Perhaps a more lovely scene could not be imagined. The cocoanut grove ended about a quarter of a mile from the beach, the water's edge was shining with white sand.

The water was of a deep blue, except where it was broken into white foam on the reefs, the rocks of which now and then showed themselves above water. On the rocks were crowds of sea-birds, while others wheeled in the air, every now and then darting down into the blue sea, and bringing up in their bills a fish. The form of the coast was that of a

horseshoe bay — two points of land covered with shrubs extending far out on each side. The line of the horizon, far out at sea, was clear and unbroken.

Ready went down with William to the low ground, where they sat down to eat their dinner. As soon as their meal was finished, they first walked down to the water's edge, and Ready turned his eyes inland to see if he could discover any little valley or hollow which might be likely to contain fresh water. "There are one or two places there," observed Ready, pointing to them with his finger, "where the water has run down in the rainy season: we must examine them carefully, but not now; to-morrow will be time enough. I want to find out whether there is any means of getting our little boat through this reef of rocks, for otherwise we shall have very hard work to bring all our stores through that wood; it would take us weeks, if not months; so we will pass the rest of this day in examining the coast, Master William, and to-morrow we will try for fresh water."

They now continued their walk; and, forcing their way through the brushwood which grew thick upon the point of land, soon arrived at the end of it.

"What is that out there?" said William, pointing to the right of where they stood.

"That is another island, Master William, which I am very glad to see, even in that direction, although it will not be so easy to reach it, if we are obliged to leave this for want of water; it is, however, possible that we might. It is a much larger island than this, at all events," continued Ready. "Well, Master Willy, we have done very well for our first day. I am rather tired, and so, I think, are you; so now we will go and look for a place to lie down and pass the night."

They returned to the high ground where the cocoanut grove ended, and, collecting together several branches and piles of leaves, made a good soft bed under the trees.

William slept as well as if he had been on shore in England upon a soft bed in a warm room — so did old Ready, and when they woke the next morning it was broad daylight. The poor dogs were suffering for want of water, and it pained William very much to see them with their tongues out, panting and whining as they looked up to him. "Now, Master William," said Ready, "shall we take our breakfast before we start, or have a walk first?"

"Ready, I cannot really drink a drop of water myself, and I am thirsty, unless you give a little to these poor dogs."

"I pity the poor creatures as much as you do, Master Willy; it's not out of unkindness; on the contrary, it is kindness to ourselves and them too, which makes me refuse it to them; however, if you like, we will take a walk first, and see if we can find any water. Let us first go to the little valley to the right, and if we are not successful, we will try farther on, where the water has run down during the rainy season." William was very glad to go, and away they went, followed by the dogs, Ready having taken up the spade, which he carried on his shoulder. They soon came to the valley, and the dogs put their noses to the ground, and snuffed about; Ready watched them; at last they lay down panting.

"Let us go on, sir," said Ready thoughtfully; they went on to where the run of water seemed to have been — the dogs snuffed about more eagerly than before.

"Look, Ready, at Romulus and Remus — how hard they are digging with their paws there in the hollow."

"Thanks to Heaven that they are, Master William; you don't know how happy you have made me feel; for, to tell you the truth, I was beginning to be alarmed."

"But why do they dig?"

"Because there is water there, poor animals. Now you see why I have kept them in pain for a few hours. Now let us help the poor dogs with the spade, and they shall soon get water."

Ready walked quickly to where the dogs continued digging; they had already got down to the moist earth, and were so eagerly at work that it was with difficulty he could get them out of his way to use his spade. He had not dug two feet before the water appeared, and in four or five minutes the dogs had enough to plunge their noses in, and to drink.

"That is a fine spring," said Ready, as they walked back to where they had slept and left their knapsacks; "but we must clear it out farther up among the trees, where the sun cannot reach it, and then it will be cool, and not be dried up. We shall have plenty of work for the next year at least, if we remain here. Where we are now will be a capital spot to build our house on."

As soon as the breakfast was over, Ready said, "Now we must go down and explore the other point; for you see, Master William, I have not yet found a passage through the reef, and, as our little boat must come round this side of the island, it is at the point on this side that I must try to find an entrance."

They soon arrived at the end of the point of land, and found that Ready was not wrong; the water was deep, even close to the beach, and there was a passage of many yards wide.

"I'm quite sure now, William, we shall do very well, and all we have now to think of is moving away from the other side of the island as fast as possible."

"Shall we go back to-day?"

"Yes, I think so, for your mother is anxious about you. So I think we had better start at once; we will leave the spade and axe here, for it is no use taking them back again. The musket I will carry, for although it is not likely to be wanted, still we must always be prepared. First, let us go back and look at the spring, and see how the water flows, and then we will be off."

They found the hole which Ready had dug quite full of water, and, tasting it, it proved very sweet and good. Overjoyed at this discovery, they covered up the articles they agreed to leave behind them with some boughs, and, calling the dogs, set off on their journey back again to the cove.

Guided by the marks made on the trees, William and Ready went on quickly, and in less than two hours they got out of the wood.

The dogs now ran forward; and Mr. Seagrave and Juno came out of the huts, and, seeing Ready and William, called to Mrs. Seagrave, who, with the children, had remained within. In a moment more William was pressed in his mother's arms.

"I am glad that you are come back, Ready," said Mr. Seagrave, shaking him by the hand, "for I fear that bad weather is coming on."

"I am sure of it," replied Ready, "and we must expect a stormy night. This will be one of the storms which are forerunners of the rainy season. However, sir, we have good news for you. We shall have fine weather after this for a month or so, although we must expect a breeze now and then."

That night there was a terrific storm, in which the ship was broken up, and many casks and timbers were cast upon the beach; next day, Ready and the others secured many of these.

CHAPTER V.

The Removal.

Everybody was now preparing for their removal to the other side of the island. Ready had nearly completed the boat; he had given it a thorough repair, and fitted a mast and sail. William and Mr. Seagrave continued to collect and secure the

articles thrown on shore; these they rolled or carried into the cocoanut grove, so as to be sheltered from the sun.

Mrs. Seagrave who was now getting quite strong, and Juno had made up everything that they could in packages, ready for moving to the other side of the island. On the eighth day after the gale they were ready. It was arranged that Ready should put into the boat the bedding and canvas of one tent, and should take William with him on his expedition. Having transported this safely, he should return for a load of the most necessary articles, and then the family should walk through the grove to the other side of the island; and, after that, the boat should make as many trips as the weather would permit, till they had brought all the things absolutely required.

At daylight, on the third morning after, they all were summoned to dress themselves as soon as possible, as Ready wanted to take down the tent in which Mrs. Seagrave and the children had slept; and as soon as Mrs. Seagrave was dressed, the tent was taken down, and, with all the bedding, put into the boat. As soon as they had breakfasted, the plates, knives and forks, and some other things, were also put in; Ready laid the fowls on the top of all, and set off by himself for their new home. The

goats and the sheep had been taken over by William and Juno the day before.

After Ready was gone, the rest of the party prepared for their journey through the cocoanut grove. William led the way, with the three dogs close behind him, Mr. Seagrave with the baby in his arms, Juno with little Caroline, and Mrs. Seagrave with Master Tommy holding her hand, and, as he said, taking care of his mamma. With regret they left the spot which had first received them after their dangers; looked round once more at the cove, and the parts of the wreck and cargo; and then turned into the wood.

Ready arrived at the point, and was again on shore in less than two hours after he had set off. The day was well advanced, when the others arrived, very hot and very fatigued. It appeared that poor little Caroline had been tired out, and Juno had to carry her; then Mrs. Seagrave complained of fatigue, and they had to rest a quarter of an hour; then Master Tommy, who refused to remain with his mamma, and had been running backwards and forwards from one to the other, had declared that he was tired, and that someone must carry him; but there was no one to carry him, so he began to cry until they stopped for another quarter of an hour, till he was rested; but as soon as they went on again,

he again complained of being tired, and William had very kindly carried him on his back for some time, and in so doing he had missed the mark cut on a tree, and it was a long while before he could find it again.

Then baby became hungry, and he cried, and little Caroline was frightened at being so long in the wood, and she cried; and Tommy, because William could carry him no longer, cried louder than all the rest; so they stopped again, and all had a drink out of the bottle of water which William had brought with them, after which they got on better, and arrived at last so very warm and exhausted, that Mrs. Seagrave went into the tent with the children to rest a little, before she could even look at the place which was to be their future home.

After a time, Mr. Seagrave went into the tent and found his wife much refreshed; but the children had all fallen fast asleep on the beds. They waited another half-hour, and then woke Tommy and Caroline, that they might all sit down to dinner.

Ready, having caught a turtle, had prepared some turtle soup, which was excellent. Tommy asked for more so often, that his mother would not give him any more. As soon as they had finished, Mrs. Seagrave remained with the children; and Ready and Mr. Seagrave, assisted by Juno and William, got the

second tent up, and everything ready for the night. By the time they had finished it was nearly dark. They returned thanks to God for their having reached their new home; and, tired out with the fatigue of the day, were soon fast asleep.

CHAPTER VI.

The Well. The Turtle-Pond. The Garden.

Mr. Seagrave was the first up on the next morning; and when Ready came out of the tent, he said to him, "What is the first thing which you wish we should set about?"

"I think, sir, the first object is to have a good supply of fresh water; and I therefore wish you and Master William — Here he is. Good-morning, Master William! — I was saying that I thought it better that Mr. Seagrave and you should clear out the spring while I am away in the boat. I brought another shovel with me yesterday, and you both can work; perhaps we had better go there, as Juno, I see, is getting the breakfast ready.

"You observe, Mr. Seagrave, we must follow up the spring till we get among the cocoanut trees, where it will be shaded from the sun; that is easily done by digging towards them, and watching how the water flows. Then, if you will dig out a hole large

enough to sink down in the earth one of the water-casks which lie on the beach, I will bring it down with me this afternoon; and then, when it is fixed in the earth in that way, we shall always have the cask full of water for use, and the spring filling it as fast as we can empty it."

"I understand you perfectly," replied Mr. Seagrave; "that shall be our task to-day while you are absent."

"Well, then, I have nothing more to do than to speak to Juno about dinner," replied Ready; "and then I'll just take a mouthful, and be off; — this fine weather must not be lost."

Ready directed Juno to fry some pork in the frying-pan, and then to cut off some slices from the turtle, and cook turtle-steaks for dinner, as well as to warm up the soup which was left; and then, with a biscuit and a piece of beef in his hand, he went down to the boat and set off for the cove. Mr. Seagrave and William worked hard; and by twelve o'clock the hole was quite large and deep enough, according to the directions Ready had given.

Before dinner, Ready returned with a cask; that afternoon, they rolled it to the spring, and, to their astonishment, found the great hole which they had dug not two hours before quite full of water.

"Oh dear," said William, "we shall have to throw all the water out to get the cask down."

"Think a little, William," said Mr. Seagrave, "for the spring runs so fast that it will not be an easy task. Cannot we do something else?"

"Why, father, the cask will float, you know," replied William.

"To be sure it will, as it is; but is there no way of making it sink?"

"Oh yes. I know — we must make some holes in the bottom, and then it will fill and sink down of itself."

Ready made three or four holes in the bottom of the cask, and as it floated the water ran into it, and by degrees it sank down. And soon the well was completed.

"To-morrow the water will be as clear as crystal," observed Ready; "so we have done one good job to-day. Now, let us bring up all the other things out of the boat."

The next morning, as soon as breakfast was over, Mr. Seagrave observed —

"Now that we have so many things to do, I think, Ready, we ought to lay down a plan of work; method is everything when work is to be done: now tell me what you think shall be our several tasks for the next week."

"The two most pressing points, with the exception of building the house," replied Ready, "are to dig up a piece of ground, and plant our potatoes and seeds; and to make a turtle-pond, so as to catch the turtle, and put them in before the season is over."

"You are right," replied Mr. Seagrave; "but which ought to be done first?"

"I should say the turtle-pond, as it will be only a few days' work for you, Juno, and Master William. I shall not want your assistance for this next week. I shall fix upon some spot, not far from here, where the trees are thickest in the grove, and cut them down so as to clear out a space in which we will, by and by, build our storerooms; and, as soon as the rainy season has gone by, we can remove all our stores from the other side of the island. It will take me the whole of the week, cutting down the trees and sawing them into proper lengths, ready for building the house, and then we must get it up at once. We must make our windows and, perhaps, our fireplace afterwards; but we will be under cover and have dry beds."

Mr. Seagrave and Ready then walked down to the beach, and, after surveying the reefs for some time, Ready said, "You see, Mr. Seagrave, we do not want too much water for a turtle-pond, as, if it is too deep, there is a difficulty in catching them when

we want them: what we want is a space of water surrounded by a low wall of stones, so that the animals cannot escape, for they cannot climb up, although they can walk on the sand. Now, sir, we have very little to do to get a pond."

"I see it will not be a very long job either, if we can find loose rocks enough," replied Mr. Seagrave.

"Almost all those which are on the beach are loose," replied Ready, "and there are plenty close to us. Now, sir, let us make a signal for Master William and Juno, and set them to work. They may do something before dinner."

Mr. Seagrave called, and waved his hat, and Juno and William came down to them. Ready explained to William what was to be done. Having stayed with them and assisted them for some time, Mr. Seagrave and Ready went to the point, to find a spot for a garden, leaving William and Juno to continue their labour.

Mr. Seagrave and Ready then continued their way along the beach, until they arrived at the point which the latter had thought a convenient place to make the garden.

"You see, sir," said Ready, "we can wait till after the rainy season is over before we put up the fence, and we can prepare it in the meantime, when

the weather will permit us to work. The seeds and potatoes will not come up until after the rains are finished; so all we have to do is to dig up the ground, and put them in as fast as we can. We cannot make a large garden this year; but our potatoes we must get in, if we cannot manage anything else."

"If we have no fence to make," replied Mr. Seagrave, "I think we shall be able to clear away quite enough ground in a week to put in all that we require."

"The first job will be to pull up the small brush-wood," said Ready, "and turn up the ground: the larger plants we must leave, if we have no time. Master Tommy might be of some use here in taking away the shrubs as you pull them up; but we had better now go on to the grove, and choose the spot for cutting down the trees. I have made my mark. There it is, about fifty yards on the side of the tent. We must walk on about a hundred yards straight into the grove."

Ready and Mr. Seagrave soon arrived at a spot on a rising ground, where the trees were so thick that it was not very easy to pass through them.

"There is the place, sir," said Ready. "I propose to cut all the timber we want for the houses out of this part of the grove, and to leave an open square place, in the centre of which we will build

our storerooms. You see, sir, if necessary, — although, it does not seem likely at present — with a very little trouble we might turn it into a place of protection, as a few palisades here and there between the trees would make it what they call in the East Indies a stockade.”

“Very true, my good fellow; but I trust we shall not require it.”

“I hope so too, sir; but there is nothing like being prepared: however, we have plenty to do before we can think of doing that. Now, sir, as dinner is ready, let us return, and after dinner we will both commence our tasks. I like a beginning, if it be ever so small.”

CHAPTER VII.

The Pond. House-Building.

“Now, Master William,” said Ready, one evening, when the turtle-pond was nearly finished, “if you are not very sleepy, perhaps you would like to come with me to-night, and see if we cannot turn some of the turtles; for the season is going away fast, and they will leave the island very soon.”

“Yes, I should like it very much.”

“Well, then, we must wait till it is dark: there will not be much moon to-night, and that is all the better.”

As soon as the sun had disappeared, William and Ready went down to the beach, and sat quietly on a rock. In a short time Ready perceived a turtle crawling on the sand, and, telling William to follow him without speaking, walked softly down by the water's edge, so as to get between the animal and the sea.

As soon as the turtle perceived them it made for the water, but they met it; and Ready turned it over on its back.

"You see, Master William, that is the way to turn a turtle: take care that he does not catch you with his mouth, for, if he did, he would bite the piece out: remember that. Now the animal cannot get away, for he can't turn over again, and we shall find him here to-morrow morning: so we will now walk along the beach, and see if we cannot find some more."

Ready and William remained till past midnight, during which they turned sixteen turtles, large and small.

"I think that will do, Master William, for once: we have made a good night's work of it, for we have now food for many days. We must, however, try again in three or four days. To-morrow we must put them all into the pond."

"How shall we carry such large animals?"

"We need not carry them; we must put some old canvas under them, and haul them along by that means; we can easily do that on the smooth sand."

The next morning before breakfast all hands were employed in getting the turtles into the pond. After breakfast, William and Juno finished the pond; and, when they returned to dinner, their task was completed. Mr. Seagrave also said that he had, he thought, finished his digging; and as Mrs. Seagrave wanted Juno to help her to wash the linen that afternoon, it was agreed that William, Ready, and Mr. Seagrave should all go down to the garden, and put in the potatoes.

They continued felling the cocoanut trees, and dragging the timber to the spot where the house was to be built, for the remainder of the week. Sunday was passed in quiet. On the Monday night they turned nine more turtles, and caught three large fish; and on the Tuesday morning they began building the house.

Ready had cut out and prepared the door-posts and window-frames from the timber; and, by degrees, the house rose up from its foundation. The fireplace could not be made at once; but a space was left for it.

For three weeks they worked very hard: as soon as the sides were up, they got on the whole of the

roof; and then, with the broad leaves of the cocoa-nut trees which had been cut down, Ready covered it. At the end of the three weeks the house was secure from the weather; and it was quite time, for the weather had begun to change, the clouds now gathered thick, and the rainy season was commencing. They had a very violent shower one day, and then the weather cleared again.

"We have no time to lose, sir," said Ready to Mr. Seagrave. "We have worked hard, but we must for a few days work harder still. We must fit up the inside of the house, so that madam may get into it as soon as possible."

The earth in the inside of the house was then beaten down hard, so as to make a floor; and there was a sort of bedstead, about two feet from the ground, running the whole length of the house on each side; the beds were fitted with canvas screens to let down by night. And then Ready and William took the last trip in the boat to fetch down the chairs and tables, which they did just before the coming on of the first storm of the season. The bedding and all the tools were now taken into the house; and a little outhouse was built up to cook in, until the fireplace could be made.

It was late on the Saturday night that the family moved into the new house; and fortunate it

was, for on the Sunday morning the first storm burst upon them; the wind blew with great force; the lightning and the thunder were terrible, while the rain fell in a continual torrent. The animals sheltered themselves in the grove; the dogs hid under the bedplaces; and, although noonday, it was so dark that they could not see to read.

"This, then, is the rainy season which you talked about, Ready," said Mrs. Seagrave. "Is it always like this? If so, what shall we do?"

"No, madam; the sun will shine sometimes, but not for a long while at a time. We shall be able to get out and do something every now and then almost every day, but still we shall have rain, perhaps for many days without a pause, and we must work indoors; I dare say we shall find plenty to do."

"How thankful we ought to be that we have a house over our heads; why, we should have been drowned in the tents!"

"That I knew, madam, and therefore I was anxious to get a house over your head; let us thank God for it."

"Indeed we ought," observed Mr. Seagrave; "and it is, indeed, time for us to read the service. Are you ready, my dear?"

"Quite ready; and I'm sure we shall offer up our prayers this day with grateful hearts."

The morning service was then read in the new house. Heavy as the rain was, it did not penetrate through the roof which had been put on. Ready and William went out to secure the boat, and returned wet to the skin. They dined off cold meat, but they were very happy. The storm continued without stopping the whole of the night, but they slept dry and safe; and, when awakened by the noise of the thunder and the rain, they thanked God that they had found a dwelling in the wilderness.

On the following Wednesday morning, Ready, Mr. Seagrave, and William set off with the saw and axes, to commence felling the cocoanut trees for the building of the outhouse, which was to hold their stores as soon as they could be brought round from the other side of the island.

"I mean this to be our place of refuge in case of danger, sir," observed Ready; "and therefore I have chosen this thick part of the wood, as it is not very far from the house, and by cutting the path to it in a zigzag, it will be quite hidden from sight. Yet, I hope, we shall never want it."

"Indeed," replied Mr. Seagrave; "there is no saying what may happen."

"You see, sir, between ourselves, it is often the custom for the natives, in this part of the world, to come in their canoes from one island to another,

merely to get cocoanuts. I can't say that the other islands near us are inhabited, but still it is probable, and we cannot tell what the character of the people may be. I tell you this, but you had better not say a word to Mrs. Seagrave; Master William, you will not, I am sure."

"Oh, no; I would not say anything to alarm my mother, Ready."

"How far are we now from the house, Ready?"

"I believe we are not a hundred and fifty yards in a straight line."

"Then I think this spot will do very well; so the sooner we begin the better."

"I'll just mark out the trees which are to stand, Mr. Seagrave, and those which are to be cut down, so as to leave about four feet of stump standing. Master William, will you please take the other end of the line?"

As soon as they had planned the building, the axes and saw were in full use, and tree after tree fell one upon the other. They worked hard till dinner-time.

After dinner they went to their work again, and did not come in again till sunset.

"The clouds are gathering fast, sir," observed Ready; "we shall have rain to-night."

"I fear we shall; but we must expect it now, Ready."

"Yes, sir; and by and by we shall have it for days together."

A heavy storm raged that night; then, for a fortnight, the weather was mostly fine, and during that time Ready, Mr. Seagrave, and William worked from daylight till night at the storehouse. At last it was complete. The winding path to the storehouse was also cut through the cocoanut grove. All the stores that they had brought round were put into the storehouse, and they were now ready to take up some other job. It was, however, agreed that, on the day after the building was finished, they should all have a day's holiday, which they certainly did require.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Survey to the Southward.

William was very impatient that they should commence the survey of the island, and very anxious to be of the party. It was at last agreed that Ready and William should make the first survey to the southward, and then return and report what they had discovered. This was decided upon on the Saturday, and on the Monday morning they were to start. The knapsacks were got ready and well filled

with boiled salt pork, and flat cakes of bread made by Juno. They were each to have a musket and ammunition, and a blanket was folded up to carry on the shoulders, that they might sleep on it at night. Ready did not forget his compass, or the small axes for them to mark the trees as they went through the wood. The whole of Saturday was occupied in making their preparations.

They were all up early on Monday morning, and breakfasted at an early hour. The knapsacks and guns were all prepared; William and Ready rose from the table, and, taking an affectionate leave of Mr. and Mrs. Seagrave, they started on their journey. The sun was shining brilliantly, and the weather had become warm; the ocean in the distance gleamed brightly as its waters danced, and the cocoanut trees moved their branches gracefully to the breeze.

They set off in high spirits, and, having called the two big dogs, and driven back Vixen, who would have joined the party, they passed the storehouse, and, going up the hill on the other side, they got their axes ready to mark the trees; and, Ready having set his course by his pocket compass, they were fairly on their way. For some time they continued to cut the bark of the trees with their axes without speaking, and then Ready stopped again to look at his compass.

"I think the wood is thicker here than ever, Ready," observed William.

"Yes, sir, it is; but I believe we are now in the thickest part of it, right in the middle of the island; however, we shall soon see. We must keep a little more away to the southward. We had better get on as fast as we can. We shall have less work by and by, and then we can talk better."

For half an hour they continued their way through the wood, and, as Ready had observed, the trees became more distant from each other; still, however, they could not see anything before them but the cocoanut trees. It was hard work, chopping the trees every second, and their foreheads were moist.

After a short pause, they continued their way, and had not walked for more than a quarter of an hour, when William cried out, "I see the blue sky, Ready; we shall soon be out, and glad shall I be, for my arm aches."

"I should think it does, sir. I am just as glad as you are, for I'm tired of marking the trees; however, we must continue to mark, or we shall not find our way back when we want it."

In ten minutes more they had left the cocoanut grove, and found themselves among brushwood

higher than their heads; so that they could not see how far they were from the shore.

"Well," said William, throwing down his axe, "I'm glad that's over; now let us sit down a little before we go any farther."

"I'm of your opinion, sir," replied Ready, sitting down by the side of William.

"I think that before we go on, Ready, we had better have our dinner; that will do us good."

"Well, Master William, we will take an early dinner, and we shall get rid of one bottle of water, at all events."

They opened their knapsacks, and made their meal, the two dogs getting theirs also; after which they again started on their discoveries. The sea was about half a mile distant, and the land was clear, with fresh blades of grass just bursting out of the earth, making a fine piece of pasture.

"Well, Ready," said William, "there will be no want of pasture for our sheep and cattle."

"No, sir," replied Ready, "we are very fortunate, and have great reason to be thankful; this is exactly what we required."

"Let us walk in the direction of those five or six trees, and from there down to the rocks," said William.

"Be it so, sir, if you wish," replied Ready.

"Why, Ready, what noise is that? It must be monkeys."

"No, sir, they are not monkeys; but I'll tell you what they are, although I cannot see them; they are parrots — I know their noise well."

As soon as they came under the trees, there was a greater noise still, and then flew away, screaming as loud as they could, about three hundred parrots, their beautiful green and blue feathers glistening in the beams of the sun.

"I told you so, sir; well, we'll have some capital pies out of them, Master William."

"Pies! do they make good pies, Ready?"

"Yes, excellent; and very often have I had a good dinner from one in the West Indies and in South America. Stop, sir, let us come a little this way; I see a leaf which I should like to examine."

"The ground is very swampy just here, Ready; is it not?"

"Yes; there's plenty of water below, I don't doubt. So much the better for the animals; we must dig some pools when they come here.

"Oh! I thought I was not wrong. Look, sir! this is the very best thing I have found yet — we now need not care so much about potatoes."

"Why, what are they, Ready?"

"Yams, sir; yams, which they use instead of potatoes in the West Indies."

As they neared the rocks, which were bare for about fifty yards from the water's edge, Ready said, "I can tell you now what those white patches on the rocks are, Master William; they are the places where the seabirds come every year to make their nests and bring up their young. They always come to the same place every year, if they are not disturbed." They soon arrived at the spot, and found it white with the feathers of birds, mixed up with dirt.

"I see no nests, Ready, nor the remains of any."

"No, sir, they do not make any nests, only just scratch a round hole, about half an inch deep, and there they lay their eggs, sitting quite close to one another; they will soon be here, and begin to lay, and then we will come and take the eggs, if we want any, for they are not bad eating."

They then walked along the seaside for about a quarter of a mile, until they came to where the rocks were not so high, and there they discovered a little basin, completely formed in the rocks, with a narrow entrance.

"See, Master William, what a nice little harbour for our boat," Ready said.

"And what are those little rough things on the rocks?" asked William.

They are a very nice little sort of oyster, sir, very sweet; not like those we have in England, but very much better indeed, they are so delicate."

"Ready," said William, "we have good three hours' daylight; let us go back and tell what we have seen: my mother will be so glad to see us."

"I agree with you, Master William. We have done well for one day; and may safely go back again, and remain for another week, if that is all; that is, if we are wanted."

One hour before sunset they arrived at the house, where they found Mr. and Mrs. Seagrave sitting outside, and Juno standing on the beach with the two children, who were amusing themselves with picking up the shells which were lying about them. William gave a very clear account of all they had seen.

CHAPTER IX.

A Bitter Disappointment.

As usual, Ready was the first up on the following morning, and set off on his accustomed rounds. As he looked out to the sea, he thought he saw a ship to the north-east, and he raised his telescope to his eye. He was not mistaken — it was a vessel.

The old man's heart beat quick, and he dropped his telescope on his arm. After a minute he again

put his telescope to his eye, and then made her out to be a brig, steering directly for the island.

Ready sat down to think. Could it be that the vessel had been sent after them, or that she had by chance come among the islands?

He rose up again, examined the vessel with his telescope, and then walked towards the house. William was dressed, and the rest of the family were beginning to get up.

"William," said Ready to him, as they walked away from the house, "I have a secret to tell you, which you must not tell to anyone at present. A few hours will decide the question." William readily gave his promise. "There is a vessel off the island; she may rescue us, or she may pass without seeing us. It would be too cruel a disappointment to your father and mother, if the latter happened."

William stared at Ready, and for a moment could not speak, his excitement was so great.

"Oh, Ready, how grateful I am! How I do thank God! I trust that we may be taken away, for you have no idea how my poor father suffers in silence."

Ready chose a very small cocoanut tree nearest to the beach, which he cut down, and as soon as the top was taken off, with the help of William, he carried it down to the point.

"Now, Master William, go for a shovel and dig a hole here, that we may fix it up as a flagstaff. When all is ready, I will hoist up the flags as soon as the vessel is likely to see them. When the hole is deep enough, come up to breakfast as if nothing had happened."

Without being perceived by those in the cottage, the flagstaff was raised and fixed in the ground, and the flags got ready for hoisting; then Ready and William returned to the fuel-stack and each carried down as much fuel as they could hold, that they might make a smoke to attract the notice of those on board the vessel. All this did not take much more than an hour, during which the brig continued her course steadily towards the island.

"The breeze is getting up strong, Master William," said Ready, "and she will be soon down, if she is not frightened at the reefs."

"I trust she will not be afraid," replied William. "How far do you think she is off now?"

"About five miles, Master William; not more. Come, Master William, let us hoist the flags; we must not lose a chance. The flags will blow nice and clear for them to see them."

William and Ready hoisted up the ensign first, and below it the flag, with the ship's name, *Pacific*, in large letters upon it. "Now then," said Ready,

“let us strike a light and make a smoke; that will attract their notice.”

As soon as the cocoanut leaves were lighted, Ready and William threw water upon them, so as to damp them, and a heavy smoke rose to the sky. The vessel was coming nearer, and they were watching her in silent suspense, when they perceived Mr. and Mrs. Seagrave, Juno carrying Albert, with Tommy and Caroline, running down as fast as they could to the beach. The fact was that Tommy, tired of work, had gone out of the house and walked towards the beach; there he perceived, first, the flags hoisted, and then the vessel off the island. He at once ran back to the house, crying out, “Papa! Mamma! Captain Osborn come back — come back in a big ship.” At this Mr. and Mrs. Seagrave ran out of the house, perceived the vessel, and the flags flying, and ran as fast as they could down to where William and Ready were standing by the flagstaff.

“Oh! Ready, why did you not tell us this before?” exclaimed Mr. Seagrave, out of breath.

“I wish you had not known it now, sir,” replied Ready; “but it can’t be helped; it was done out of kindness, Mr. Seagrave.”

“Yes, indeed it was, papa.”

Mrs. Seagrave dropped down on the rock, and burst into tears. Mr. Seagrave was equally excited.

"Does she see us, Ready?" exclaimed he at last.

"No, sir, not yet, and I waited till she did, before I made it known to you," replied Ready.

"She is changing her course, Ready," said William.

"Yes, sir; she is afraid of coming too near to the reefs."

"Surely she is not leaving us," exclaimed Mrs. Seagrave.

"No, madam; but she does not see us yet."

"She does! she does!" cried William, throwing up his hat; "see, she hoists her ensign."

"Very true, sir; she does see us. Thanks be to God."

Mr. Seagrave embraced his wife, who threw herself sobbing into his arms, kissed his children, and shook old Ready's hand. William was equally delighted. Juno laughed, while the tears ran down her cheeks, and Tommy took little Caroline by her two hands and they danced round and round together.

As soon as they were a little more composed, Ready observed, "Mr. Seagrave, that they have seen us is certain. I doubt if they will, however, venture to send a boat on shore with this strong wind blowing. You see, sir, it is very strong just now."

"But you don't think it will blow harder, Ready?"

"I am sorry to say, sir, that I do. It looks very threatening to the southward, and until the gale is over they will not venture near an island so surrounded with rocks. However, sir, a few hours will decide."

"But surely," said Mrs. Seagrave, "even if it does blow, they will not leave the island without taking us off. They will come after the gale is over."

"Yes, madam, if they can, I do think they will; but, God knows, some men have hard hearts, and feel little for the suffering of others."

The brig now seemed to steer away from the island.

"She is leaving us," exclaimed William mournfully.

"Hard-hearted wretches!" said Mr. Seagrave, angrily.

"You are wrong to say that, sir," replied Ready: "excuse me, Mr. Seagrave, for being so bold; but, if I was in command of that vessel, I should do just as they have done. The gale rises fast, and it would be very dangerous for them to remain where they now are. It does not at all prove that they intend to leave us; they but think of their own safety, and, when the gale is over, we shall, I trust, see them again."

No reply was made to this. The Seagraves only saw that the vessel was leaving them, and their hearts sank. They watched her in silence, and as she by degrees diminished to the view, so did their hopes diminish. The wind was now fierce, and a heavy rain was falling; so the vessel was no longer to be seen. Mr. Seagrave turned to his wife, and offered her his arm. They walked away from the beach without speaking: the remainder of the party, with the exception of old Ready, followed them.

Ready remained some time with his eyes in the direction where the vessel was last seen. He was melancholy, for he had a feeling that it would be seen no more. At last he hauled down the ensign and flag, and, throwing them over his shoulder, followed the family to the house.

CHAPTER X.

Natives Come.

The gale continued during the next day, and was still very strong when they retired for the night. The following day Ready was up early, as usual, and William accompanied him to the beach.

"I don't think that it blows so hard as it did, Ready."

"No, Master William, it does not; the gale is breaking, and by night, I have no doubt, will be over.

It is, however, useless looking for the vessel, as she must be a long way from this island. It would take her a week, perhaps, to come back to us, if she was to try to do so, unless the wind should change to the northward or westward."

"Ready! Ready!" exclaimed William, pointing to the south-east part of the reef; "what is that! Look! it's a boat."

Ready put his telescope to his eye. "It's a canoe, Master William, and there are people in it."

"Why, where can they have come from, Ready? See! they are among the rocks; they will be lost. Let us go towards them, Ready."

They did so, and watched it as it approached the shore.

"Master William, this canoe must have been blown off from the large island, which lies out there;" and Ready again looked through his telescope: "there are two people in it, and they are islanders. Poor things, they struggle hard for their lives, and seem much exhausted; but they have passed through the most dangerous part of the reef."

"Yes," replied William, "they will soon be in smoother water; they manage the canoe beautifully."

During this conversation the canoe had come towards the land. In a moment or two afterwards it passed through the reef. The two people in it

dropped down in the bottom of the canoe quite exhausted.

"Let's drag the canoe higher up, Master William. Poor creatures! they are nearly dead."

While dragging it up, Ready observed that they were both women: their faces were tattooed all over, but they were young, and might have been good-looking.

"Shall I run up and get something for them, Ready?"

"Do, Master William; ask Juno to give you something of whatever there is for breakfast; anything warm."

William soon returned with some thin porridge, which Juno had been preparing for breakfast; and after a few spoonfuls the two natives recovered. William then left Ready, and went up to tell his father and mother of this unexpected event.

William presently returned with Mr. Seagrave, and, as the women were now able to sit up, they hauled up the canoe as far as they could. They found nothing in the canoe, except the two paddles which had been used by the natives.

Ready then beckoned to the women to get on their feet, which they both did, although with some difficulty. He then went towards the house, making a sign for them to follow; they understood him, but were so weak, that they would have fallen if they

had not been supported by Mr. Seagrave and William.

It required a long time for them to arrive at the house. Mrs. Seagrave who knew what had happened, received them very kindly, and Juno had a meal ready, which she put before them. They ate a little, and then lay down, and were soon sound asleep.

We must now pass over fifteen days, in which there was nothing done. The hope of the vessel returning was still alive. Every morning Ready and William were at the beach with the telescope, and the whole of the day was passed in hopes, and fears.

But at the end of the fortnight all hopes were very unwillingly given up.

The Indian women had, in the meantime, recovered their fatigues, and appeared to be very mild. Whatever they were able to do, they did cheerfully, and had already gained a few words of English.

On the Saturday morning, when Ready, as usual, went his rounds, as he walked along the beach, he perceived that the Indian canoe was missing. It had been hauled up clear of the water, so that it could not have floated away. Ready looked through his telescope in the direction of the large island, and thought he could distinguish something on the water

at a great distance. While he was thus looking, William came down to him.

"Master William," said Ready, "I fear those island women have escaped in their canoe. Run up and see if they are in the outhouse, or anywhere else, and let me know as soon as you can."

William in a few minutes returned, breathless, saying that the women were not to be found, and that they had evidently carried away with them a quantity of the large nails and other pieces of iron which were in the small kegs in the storehouse.

"This is bad, Master William — very bad indeed; this is worse than the vessel not coming back."

"Why, we can do without them, Ready."

"Yes, sir; but when they get back to their own people, and show them the iron they have brought with them, and describe how much more there is to be had, we shall have a visit from them in numbers, that they may get more. I should have burnt the canoe. We must go and speak with Mr. Seagrave, for the sooner we begin to work now the better. Come, Master William; but remember, we must make light of this to your mamma."

They told everything to Mr. Seagrave when they were outside. He at once perceived their danger; but thought it better to tell Mrs. Seagrave of it, and to conceal nothing.

This was done, and then they held a council, and came to the following resolutions: —

That it would be necessary to stockade the storehouse, so as to make it impossible for anyone to get in; and that the storehouse should be turned into their dwelling-house; and such stores as could not be put within the stockade should be removed to their present house, or concealed in the cocoanut grove.

CHAPTER XI.

The Stockade. The Savages.

After a little conversation with Mr. Seagrave, Ready marked out a square of cocoanut trees surrounding the storehouse. These cocoanut trees were to serve as the posts for a palisade or stockade which could not be climbed over, and would protect them from any attack of the savages.

It was agreed that it would be better to have a door of stout oak plank, for they wanted to make the door as strong as any other portion of the stockade. As soon as this was all complete, the storehouse was to be changed into a dwelling-house.

Within a fortnight the stockade and door were complete, and they now began to fell trees, to form the sides of the house.

A fortnight more passed away in continual hard work, but the house was at last finished, and very

complete, compared to the one they were living in. It was much larger, and divided into three rooms: the middle room which the door opened into was the sitting- and eating-room, with a window behind: the two siderooms were sleeping-rooms, one for Mrs. Seagrave and the children, and the other for the men of the family. This made it much more comfortable and complete.

The next day was fully employed in changing their dwelling; and that night they slept within the stockade. Ready had built up a very neat little out-house of plank, as a kitchen for Juno, and another week was fully employed as follows: the stores were divided; the salt provisions, flour, and the garden produce, etc., were put into the old house; the casks of powder and most of the cartridges were also put there for security; but a cask of beef, of pork, and flour, all the iron-work and nails, canvas, etc., were placed for the present under the new house. Ready also took care to fill the large water-butt full of water.

Another week passed away, during which Ready repaired the boat, and William and Mr. Seagrave were employed in digging up the garden. It was also a very busy week at the house, as they had not washed linen for some time. Mrs. Seagrave and Juno, and even little Caroline, were hard at work, and Master Tommy was more useful than ever he

had been, going for the water as they required it, and watching little Albert. Indeed, he was so active that Mrs. Seagrave praised him before his papa, and Master Tommy was quite proud.

On Wednesday in the week following, Ready and William, going down to the beach, sighted twenty or thirty canoes coming to the island, each with twenty or thirty savages in it.

"How fast they come down, Ready! Why, they will be here in an hour," said William.

"No, sir, nor in two hours either; those are very large canoes. However, there is no time to be lost. While I watch them for a few minutes till I make them out more clearly, do you run up to the house and beckon your father to come down to me; and then, Master William, get all the muskets ready, and bring the casks of powder and of made-up cartridges from the old house into the stockade. Call Juno, and she will help you. We shall have time enough to do everything. After you have done that, you had better come down and join us."

In a few minutes after William ran up to the house, Mr. Seagrave joined Ready.

"Ready, there is danger, I'm sure; William would not tell me, I think, because he was afraid of alarming his mother. What is it?"

"It is, Mr. Seagrave, that the savages are now coming down upon us; perhaps five or six hundred of them; and that we shall have to defend ourselves with all our might and main."

"Do you think we have any chance against such a force?"

"Yes, sir; with God's help I have no doubt but that we shall beat them off; but we must fight hard, and for some days, I fear."

Mr. Seagrave examined the fleet of canoes with the glass. "It is, indeed, a dreadful number to fight."

"Yes, sir; but three muskets behind a stockade are almost a match for all their clubs and spears, if only none of us are wounded."

"Well, Ready, we must put our trust in the Lord, and do our best."

In an hour they had got into the stockade all that they most cared for, and the canoes were still about six or seven miles off.

Mrs. Seagrave had been shown how to load a musket, and Juno was now taught the same.

"Now, sir, we are all prepared," said old Ready, "and madam and Juno can go and look a little after the children, and get breakfast."

"Breakfast all ready. Kettle boil long time," said Juno.

As soon as the children were dressed, Mr. Seagrave called Ready, who was outside watching the canoes, and they prayed heartily for help in this time of need. They then breakfasted in haste; for they were almost too anxious to eat. Mrs. Seagrave pressed her children in her arms, but kept up her spirits wonderfully.

"This suspense is worse than all," said she at last. "I wish now that they were come."

"Shall I go to Ready and hear his report, my dear? I will not be away three minutes."

In a short time Mr. Seagrave returned, saying that the canoes were close to the beach, that the savages evidently had a knowledge of the passages through the reefs, as they had steered right in; that Ready and William were on the lookout, but concealed behind the cocoanut trees.

"I hope they will not stay out too long."

"No fear of that, my dear Selina; but they had better watch them to the last minute."

During this conversation between Mr. and Mrs. Seagrave within the stockade, William and Ready were watching the savages, a large portion of whom had landed out of ten of the canoes, and the others were following their example as fast as they could.

The savages were all painted, with their war-cloaks and feathers on, and carried spears and clubs.

William who had taken the telescope to examine them more closely said to Ready, "What a fierce, cruel set of wretches they appear to be; if they overpower us, they will certainly kill us."

"Of that there is no doubt, Master William; but we must fight hard, and not let them overpower us. Kill us they certainly will, and I am not sure that they may not eat us afterwards."

William replied firmly, "I'll fight as long as I have breath in my body; but, Ready, they are coming up as fast as they can."

"Yes, sir; right up to the old house; we must wait no longer. Come, Master William."

"I thought I saw another vessel under sail out by the garden point, Ready, just as we turned away."

"Very likely, sir, a canoe which has separated from the others during the night. Come, quick, Master William, they have begun to yell."

Another half-minute, and they arrived at the door of the stockade; they entered, shut the door, and then barricaded it.

"That is secure enough," observed Ready, "and now we must trust in Heaven and our own strength."

CHAPTER XII.

The Water Gone.

Mr. Seagrave had been employed making the holes between the palisades large enough for the muskets, so that they could fire at the savages without being seen; while William and Ready, with their muskets loaded, were on the lookout.

"They are busy with the old house just now, sir," observed Ready; "but that won't keep them long."

"Here they come," replied William; "and look, Ready, is not that one of the women who escaped from us in the canoe, who is walking along with the first two men? Yes, it is, I am sure."

"You are right, Master William, it is one of them. Ah! they have stopped; they did not expect the stockade, that is clear, and it has puzzled them; see how they are all crowding together and talking; they are holding a council of war; that tall man must be one of their chiefs. Now, Master William, although I intend to fight as hard as I can, yet I always feel a dislike to begin first; I shall therefore show myself over the palisades, and if they attack me, I shall then fire with a quiet conscience."

"But take care they don't hit you, Ready."

"No great fear of that, Master William. Here they come."

Ready now stood upon the plank within, so as to show himself to the savages who gave a loud yell, and, as they advanced, a dozen spears were thrown at him. He at once hid behind the stockade, or he must have been killed. Three or four spears remained in the palisades, just below the top; the others went over it, and fell down inside of the stockade, at the farther end.

"Now, Master William, take good aim;" but before William could fire, Mr. Seagrave fired his musket, and the tall chief fell to the ground.

Ready and William also fired, and two more of the savages were seen to drop, amidst the yells of their companions. Juno handed up the other muskets which were ready loaded, and took those discharged, and Mrs. Seagrave, having told Caroline to take care of her little brother, and Tommy to be very quiet and good, came out, turned the key of the door upon them, and began to assist Juno in reloading the muskets.

The spears rushed through the air, and the savages now began to attack on every side; the most active, who climbed like cats, got to the top of the palisades, but, as soon as their heads appeared above, they were fired at with so true an aim that

they dropped down dead outside. This lasted for more than an hour, when the savages, having lost a great many men, drew off, and those within the stockade had time to breathe.

"I'm very thirsty," said William; "Juno, bring me a little water."

Juno went to the water-tub, and in a few minutes came back much troubled.

"Oh, massa! oh, missy! no water; water all gone."

"Water all gone!" cried Ready and all of them in a breath.

"Yes; not one little drop in the cask."

"I filled it up to the top!" exclaimed Ready; "how can this have happened?"

"Missy, I think, I know now," said Juno; "you remember you send Massa Tommy, the two or three days we wash, to fetch water from well in little bucket. You know how soon he come back, and how you say what good boy he was, and how you tell Massa Seagrave when he come to dinner. Now, missy, I quite certain Massa Tommy no take trouble go to well, but fetch water from tub all the while, and so he empty it."

"I'm afraid you're right, Juno," replied Mrs. Seagrave. "What shall we do?"

"I go speak Massa Tommy," said Juno, running to the house.

"This is a very dangerous thing, Mr. Seagrave," observed Ready seriously.

Mr. Seagrave shook his head.

The fact was, that they all perceived the danger of their position: if the savages did not leave the island, they would perish of thirst or have to surrender.

Juno now returned: it was but too true. Tommy, pleased with the praise of being so quick in bringing the water, had fetched it from the cask, and drawn it all off. He was now crying, and promising not to take the water again.

No further attack was made by the savages on that day, and Ready, William, and Mr. Seagrave were very busy: they made three sides of the stockade at least five feet higher, and almost impossible to climb up; and they prepared a large fire in a tar-barrel full of cocoanut leaves mixed with wood and tar, so as to burn fiercely, should they be attacked in the dark. Dinner or supper they had none, for there was nothing but salt pork, beef, and turtle, and, by Ready's advice, they did not eat, as it would only make them thirsty.

The poor children suffered much; little Albert cried for "water, water"; Caroline knew that there was none, and was quiet, poor little girl, although she suffered much; as for Tommy, the author of all

this misery, he cried loudest for some time, till William, quite angry, gave him a box on the ear, which made him stop.

CHAPTER XIII.

A Night of Suffering.

Soon after dark the savages advanced to the night attack.

Every part of the stockade was at once attacked, and they tried to climb into it. Three or four savages had already climbed up and had been shot by William and Mr. Seagrave, as they were on the top of the stockade.

When the fire burnt brightly, the savages outside were more easily aimed at, and a great many fell, as they tried to get over. The attack continued more than an hour, when at last the savages once more retired, carrying with them, as before, their dead and wounded.

"I trust that they will now leave the island," said Mr. Seagrave to Ready.

"I only wish they may, sir," was Ready's answer; "but there is no saying."

Mr. Seagrave then went into the house; Ready told William to lie down and sleep for two or three hours, as he would watch. In the morning, when

Mr. Seagrave came out, he would have a little sleep himself.

"I can't sleep, Ready. I'm mad with thirst," replied William.

"Yes, sir; it's very painful — I feel it myself very much, but what must those poor children feel? I pity them most."

"I pity my mother most, Ready," replied William; "it must be dreadful for her to see their sufferings, and not be able to help them."

"Yes, indeed, it must be terrible, Master William, to a mother's feelings; but perhaps these savages will be off to-morrow, and then we shall forget all our sufferings."

"I trust in God that they may, Ready."

"Yes, sir; but iron is gold to them; and what will civilized men not do for gold? Come, Master William, lie down at all events, even if you cannot sleep."

In the meantime Mr. Seagrave had gone into the house. He found the children still crying for water. Mrs. Seagrave was shedding tears as she hung over poor little Albert. Juno had gone out, and had dug with a spade as deep as she could, with a faint hope that some might be found, but in vain, and she had just returned mournful and hopeless. There was no help for it but patience; and patience

could not be expected in children so young. Little Caroline only said nothing. Mr. Seagrave remained for two or three hours with his wife; at last he went out and found old Ready on the watch.

"Ready, I had rather a hundred times be attacked by these savages, and have to defend this place, than be in that house for even five minutes and see the sufferings of my wife and children."

"I do not doubt it, sir," replied Ready; "but let us hope for the best; I think it very probable that the savages after this second defeat will leave the island."

"I wish I could think so, Ready; it would make me very happy; but I have come out to take the watch, Ready. Will you not sleep for a while?"

"I will, sir, if you please, take a little sleep. Call me in two hours; it will then be daylight, and I can go to work, and you can get some rest yourself."

"I am too anxious to sleep; I think so, at least."

"Master William said he was too thirsty to sleep, sir; but, poor fellow, he is now fast enough."

"I trust that boy will be spared, Ready."

"I hope so too; for he is a noble fellow; but we are all in the hands of the Almighty. Good-night, sir."

"Good-night, Ready."

At daylight Ready woke up and relieved Mr. Seagrave, who did not return to the house, but lay down on the cocoanut boughs, where Ready had been lying by the side of William. As soon as Ready had got out the nails and hammer, he summoned William to his assistance, and they commenced driving them into the cocoanut tree, to make a lookout. William took a survey, and then came down to Ready.

"I can see everything, Ready; they have pulled down the old house altogether, and are most of them lying down outside, covered up with their war-cloaks; some women are walking to and fro from the canoes, which are lying on the beach where they first landed."

"They have pulled down the house to get the iron nails, I have no doubt," replied Ready. "Did you see any of their dead?"

"No, I did not look about very much, but I will go up again directly. My lips are burning, Ready, and swelled. I had no idea that want of water would have been so dreadful. I think poor Tommy is more than punished already."

William again climbed to the top of the tree, and remained up for some minutes; when he came down, he said, "They are all up now. I counted two hundred and sixty of the men, in their war-cloaks

and feather head-dresses; the women are passing to and fro from the well with water; there is nobody at the canoes except eight or ten women, who are beating their heads, I think, or something of the kind. I could not make it out well, but they seem all doing the same thing."

"I know what they are doing, Master William; they are cutting themselves with knives or other sharp tools. It is the custom of these people. The dead are all put into the canoes, and these women are mourning them; perhaps they are going away, since the dead are in the canoes; but there is no saying."

CHAPTER XIV.

Ready Wounded.

The second day was passed in keeping a lookout upon the savages, and awaiting a fresh attack. They could perceive from the top of the cocoanut tree that the savages held a council of war, sitting round in a large circle, while one got up in the centre, and made a speech, flourishing his club and spear while he spoke. In the afternoon the council broke up, and the savages were observed to be very busy in all directions, cutting down the cocoanut trees, and collecting all the brushwood.

Ready watched them for a long while, and at last came down a little before sunset. "Mr. Seagrave," said he, "we shall have, in my opinion, no attack this night, but to-morrow we must expect something very serious; the savages are cutting down the trees, and making large faggots; they do not get on very fast, because their axes are made of stone and don't cut very well: but they will work all night till they have as many faggots as they want."

"But what do you imagine to be their object, Ready, in cutting down trees, and making the faggots?"

"Either, sir, to pile them up outside the palisades, so large as to be able to walk up upon them, or else to pile them up to set fire to them, and burn us out."

As soon as Mr. Seagrave had gone into the house, Ready called William, and said, "Master William, water we must have. I cannot bear to see the agony of the children and your poor mother; and more, without water we never shall be able to beat off the savages to-morrow. We shall die of choking in the smoke, if they use fire. Now, William, I shall go down to the well for water. I may come back, and I may not, but try it I must; and if I fall it cannot be helped."

Ready went for a little cask, which held six or seven gallons of water. He put on the head-dress and

war-cloak of a savage who had fallen dead inside of the stockade; and, taking the cask on his shoulder, and the spear in his hand, and the door being opened, Ready pressed William's hand, and set off. William closed the door, and remained on the watch. He was in an awful state of suspense, listening to the slightest noise; there he stood for some minutes, his gun ready by his side.

"It is time that he returned," thought William; "and yet I have heard no noise." At last he thought he heard footsteps coming very softly. Yes, it was so. Ready was returning, and without any accident. William was ready to open the door, when he heard some fighting and a fall close to the door. He opened, just as Ready called him by name. William seized his musket, and sprang out; he found Ready struggling with a savage, who was uppermost, and with his spear at Ready's breast. In a second William fired, and the savage fell dead by the side of Ready.

"Take the water in quick, William," said Ready in a faint voice; "I will try to crawl in if I can."

William caught up the casket of water, and took it in; he then returned to Ready, who was on his knees. Mr. Seagrave, hearing the musket fired, had run out, and, finding the stockade door open, followed William; seeing him trying to support

Ready, he caught hold of his other arm, and they led him tottering into the stockade: the door was then immediately secured, and they went to his assistance.

"Are you hurt, Ready?" said William.

"Yes, dear boy, yes; hurt to death, I fear: his spear went through my breast. Water, quick, water!"

"Alas, that we had some!" said Mr. Seagrave.

"We have, papa," replied William; "but it has cost us dearly."

William poured some water out of the casket, and gave it to Ready, who drank it with eagerness.

"Now, William, lay me down on these cocoa-nut boughs; go and give some water to the others, and when you have all drunk, then come to me again. Don't tell Mrs. Seagrave that I'm hurt. Do as I beg of you."

"Papa, take the water — do, pray," replied William; "I cannot leave Ready."

"I will, my boy," replied Mr. Seagrave; "but first drink yourself."

William, who was very faint, drank some water, which refreshed him, and then, while Mr. Seagrave carried some water to the children and women, occupied himself with old Ready, who breathed heavily, but did not speak.

After returning twice for water, Mr. Seagrave came to the assistance of William, who had been

removing Ready's clothes to look at the wound which he had received.

"We had better move him to where the other cocoanut boughs lie; he will be more comfortable there," said William.

Ready whispered, "More water." William gave him some more, and then, with the assistance of his father, Ready was removed to a more comfortable place. As soon as they had laid him there, Ready turned on his side, and threw up a quantity of blood.

"I am better now," said he in a low voice; "bind up the wound, William."

Mr. Seagrave and William then opened his shirt and examined the wound; the spear had gone deep into the lungs. William threw off his own shirt, tore it up, and then bound up the wound so as to stop the blood.

CHAPTER XV.

Saved as by a Miracle.

At daybreak, William perceived from the cocoanut tree that the savages were at work, that they had collected all the faggots together opposite to where the old house had stood, and were very busy in making arrangements for the attack. At last he perceived that they everyone carried a faggot, and

began their advance towards the stockade; William climbed down the tree, and called his father, who was talking with Mrs. Seagrave. The muskets were all loaded, and Mrs. Seagrave and Juno took their posts, to reload them as fast as they were fired.

"We must fire upon them as soon as we are sure of not missing them, William," said Mr. Seagrave; "for the more we check their advance the better."

When the first savages were within fifty yards, they both fired, and two of the men dropped; and they continued to fire as their enemies came up. The latter began laying their faggots. Mr. Seagrave and William still kept up their fire upon them, but not with so much success as before.

Although many fell, the faggots were heaped up. At last it appeared as if all the faggots had been placed, and the savages retired farther back, to where the cocoanut trees were still standing.

"They have gone away, father," said William; "but they will come again, and I fear it is all over with us."

"I fear so too, my noble boy," replied Mr. Seagrave; "they are only retiring to arrange for a general attack. I fear we have no chance."

"Don't say a word to my mother," said William; "let us defend ourselves to the last, and if we are overpowered, it is the will of God."

"I should like to take a farewell embrace of your dear mother," said Mr. Seagrave; "but no, I had better not. Here they come, William. Well, God bless you, my boy; we shall all, I trust, meet in heaven."

Presently the whole body of savages were advancing from the cocoanut wood; they now yelled. The savages were again within fifty yards of them, when the fire was opened upon them; the fire was answered by loud yells, and the savages had already reached the palisade, when the yells and the reports of the muskets were drowned by a much louder report, followed by the breaking of the cocoanut trees, which made everybody start with surprise; another and another followed, and the savages fell in numbers.

"It must be the cannon of a ship, father," said William; "we are saved — we are saved!"

"It can be nothing else; we are saved, and by a miracle," replied Mr. Seagrave.

The savages paused in their advance; again, again, again, the report of the loud guns was heard; at last the savages turned and fled towards their canoes: not one was left to be seen.

"We are saved!" cried Mr. Seagrave, jumping off the plank and embracing his wife, who sank down

on her knees, and held up her clasped hands in thankfulness to Heaven.

William had hastened up to the lookout on the cocoanut tree, and now cried out to them below, as the guns were again discharged, —

“A large ship, father; she is firing at the savages who are at the canoes; they are falling in every direction: some have plunged into the water; there is a boatful of armed men coming on shore; they are close to the beach, by the garden point. Three of the canoes have got off full of men; there go the guns again; two of the canoes are sunk, father; the boat has landed, and the people are coming up this way.” William then got down from the lookout as fast as he could.

As soon as he was down, he opened the door of the stockade. Soon he heard the feet of their deliverers outside. He threw open the door, and a second after found himself in the arms of Captain Osborn.

CHAPTER XVI.

How the Rescue Came About.

Before we finish this story, it will be as well to state to my young readers how it was that Captain Osborne appeared at so fortunate a moment. It

will be remembered how a brig came off the island some months before this, and the great disappointment that the party on the island felt in her not coming again.

The fact was that those on board of the brig had not only seen their signals, but had read the name of the *Pacific* upon the flag hoisted; but the heavy gale which came on drove them so far to the southward that the master of the brig decided upon first sailing for Sydney, to which port he was going.

When Captain Osborne was put into the boat by Mackintosh and the seamen of the *Pacific*, he was still insensible; but he soon recovered, and after a stormy night, during which the men had the greatest difficulty in keeping the boat afloat, Captain Osborn was so far recovered as to hear from Mackintosh what had taken place, and why it was that he found himself in an open boat at sea. The next morning the wind was less fierce, and they were fortunate enough to meet a vessel which took them all on board.

From the account given by Mackintosh, Captain Osborn had no doubt in his mind but that the Sea-grave family had perished, and the loss of the vessel, with them on board, was reported to the owners. Captain Osborn had just come to Sydney, when the brig arrived and reported the existence of some white

people on the small island, and also that they had hoisted a flag with the name *Pacific* worked on it.

Captain Osborn, hearing this, went to the master of the brig, and questioned him. He was soon convinced that, by some miracle, the Seagrave family had been saved. He therefore went to the Governor of New South Wales, telling him everything, and the Governor at once replied that a Government ship was at his service.

And in a few days the ship sailed for the island. She arrived off the island on the same morning that the fleet of canoes with the savages had landed, and William saw her, as they were hastening into the stockade.

A boat was sent to shore, and perceived the canoes and the savages, and afterwards heard the report of firearms of the first attack. On her return on board the ship, they reported what they had seen and heard, and their idea that the white people on the island were being attacked by the savages. As the boat returned on board late, they had not time to talk over the question, when the night attack was made and they again heard the firing of the muskets.

This made Captain Osborn most anxious to land as soon as possible.

The boat had reported deep water close to the garden point, and every preparation was made for sailing at daylight on the following morning; but, unfortunately, it fell calm for the best part of the day, and it was not until the morning after, just as the savages were making their last attack upon the stockade, that she could get in. As soon as she did, she opened the fire of her cannon, and the result is already known; the savages fled in all directions, the boat was then launched, Captain Osborn led the men who landed, and came to their rescue.

Shortly after Captain Osborn's arrival, Ready passed away.

Bitterly did the Seagrave family mourn their old friend. They had always hoped that one day they should be taken off the island, and in that hope they had ever looked forward to old Ready becoming a part of their future household.

Two days after his death, the body of Masterman Ready was buried under the trees near the well. A board was fixed up, on which were written the name of the deceased and the day of his death. Then the Seagrave family went on board the ship.

After a little more than four weeks, they arrived at Sydney Cove, the port to which they were going when they left England on board of the good ship *Pacific*.

P. S. — As my young readers will probably wish to know a little more about the Seagrave family, I will inform them that Mr. Seagrave found his property greatly increased when he arrived at Sydney. His agent had been diligent and honest.

Mr. and Mrs. Seagrave lived to see all their children grown up. William inherited the greater part of the property from his father, after having for many years assisted him in the management of it. He married and had a numerous family.

Mr. and Mrs. Seagrave are both dead, but poor Juno is still alive, and lives at Seagrave Plantation with William, and her greatest pleasure is to take his children on her knee, and tell them long stories about the island.

QUESTIONS AND EXERCISES.

CHAPTER I.

Questions:

1. What are the names of the two greatest oceans of the earth?
2. Of what persons does the crew of a ship consist?
3. Did the Seagraves belong to the crew? What were they?

Vocabulary, Idioms, Grammar.

A. William was about twelve years old = umbes 12 aastat vana. Say in *English*: umbes kell üks; umbes tund aega; umbes kaks miili.

B. To catch hold of = haarama

What did William catch hold of? What does a dog catch hold of? What does a baby catch hold of?

C. kui = than: Ready had been at sea more than fifty years. *Form similar sentences*: seaman — captain (older). Pacific — Atlantic (deeper). William — his brothers (taller).

D. The captain would ask his advice = the captain usually asked his advice (used to ask his advice).

The dog usually followed me =

After dinner he usually smoked a cigar =

After lessons the pupils usually rushed out =

The kind girl usually helped her fellow pupils =

E. Who is at the head of our Government? In what town is our Government?

F. Why did Mr. Seagrave get a leave of absence? Where did he spend it? How long did his leave of absence last? Why must people have a leave of absence sometimes?

G. to consist of

Of whom did the Seagrave family consist? What does a week consist of? What does a chair consist of? How many rooms does your home consist of? What does a dinner consist of?

H. under the charge of

Under whose charge was Albert? Under whose charge is the class-book (diary)? Under whose charge is the kitchen? What is under the gardener's charge? What is under the captain's charge?

I. One ought not to forget the dogs.

Translate: Õpilased ei peaks ajama juttu. Meie peakside tegema rohkem tööd (work harder). Te peaksite kordama oma tundi.

CHAPTER II.

Vocabulary, Idioms, Grammar.

A. The men did not sleep, because the storm was too dreadful (liiga tugev).

Make similar sentences: Why did he not work? (old). Why did Tommy not help? (young). Why do you not tell the story? (sad). Why can we not

drink this tea? (hot). Why does the wood not burn? (wet).

B. They tried to make him come (make — sundima, panema).

C. *Fill in the blanks:* Joy makes us —. Fear — us tremble. Sorrow makes us —. The dog — the thief run away. — makes the water boil.

Questions:

1. Why could the men not steer? 2. Why did the people on the ship shriek? 3. Why did the ship burn? 4. Why did she not burn long? 5. How many sailors had perished in the storm? 6. Where do many sailors perish? 7. When do ships perish?

CHAPTER III.

Vocabulary, Idioms, Grammar.

A. An island — a small island.

Place the indefinite article before the following words: accident, dreadful accident, old man, strong man, active man, income, good income, order, family, eye.

B. *Repeat the reflexive pronouns by conjugating* "I must place myself under the old man's orders".

C. till = kuni

Translate: hommikuni, järgmise aastani, lõpuni, kuni me algame, kuni kell heliseb.

D. You had better let loose the dogs = You should let loose the dogs. *Replace* "should" *by* "had

better": You should stop talking. He should see a doctor. The pupils should repeat their lessons. They should finish.

E. *Read the following sentences in the future tense:* They go on shore. Ready gives orders. Mr. Seagrave assists Ready. William lets loose the dogs. I keep watch. I think it over. I get some chalk. I write down what I want.

F. My memory is as good as it was — my memory is not so good as it was. *Put the following sentences into the negative form:* Tommy was as steady as William. Vixen was as big as the other dogs. Mackintosh was as kind as Ready. The gale was as strong as before. The Atlantic is as deep as the Pacific. Australia is as big as Europe.

G. *Give the opposites to:* shallow, long, beautiful, thick, worse, best.

H. to mind

What animal does not mind a cold climate? What men do not mind danger? What people do not mind hard work?

I. He returned for his wife. Whom does he send for? (the doctor). What does he go for? (water). What do you come for? (a book). What did Ready go for? (the dogs). What did Ready come for? (the rope).

J. In case of need. How do you translate „häda-ohu puhul, tormi puhul“?

K. Two hours' daylight. A three weeks' journey. An hour's talk. *What do you say for:* 1) a trip

that lasts 20 minutes? 2) work that takes 2 weeks to do? 3) an illness that lasts several weeks? 4) a storm that blows for three days? 5) the War that lasted thirty years? 6) a walk of a mile?

L. Having got all the things (= when he had got all the things) he returned. *Make similar sentences:* 1) When we had finished our work, we rested. 2) When they had launched the boat, they pulled on shore. 3) When Juno had cooked the food, she placed it in the boat. 4) When Ready had found the potatoes, he took them on shore. 5) When the dogs had found Ready, they licked his face. 6) When Ready had spoken to Mr. Seagrave, he sat down to think. 7) When Ready had taken some persons to shore, he returned to the ship. 8) When Mr. Seagrave had spoken to his wife, he went with Ready.

Questions:

A. 1) What animals were there on the ship? 2) What could they be used for? 3) What tools did Ready fetch from the ship? 4) What did they want the tools for? 5) What food had they? 6) How did they cook it? 7) What did they want the muskets for? 8) How was the boat fastened to the ship? 9) Did they swim on shore? 10) How did they go on shore?

B. 1) Where were they to sleep? 2) What were they to sleep on? 3) What had they to keep them warm? 4) What did Ready fetch the pork and beef in? 5) Where did they set up their tents? 6) What articles did they get for their dining-table and their kitchen? 7) What work was given to Tommy?

CHAPTER IV.

Make a list of all that was brought from the ship, as related in ch. III and IV.

Vocabulary, Idioms, Grammar.

A. Of whom is the party to consist? (is = peab.) It is to consist of two persons. *Answer the following questions:* 1) With whom is William to go? 2) What are the two to explore? 3) What are they to try? 4) How soon are they to be back? — *Repeat your answers in the imperfect tense.*

B. *Change the following sentences so as to make them begin "When they..."* 1) Having done this, they turned into the grove. 2) After having walked eight miles, they got out of the grove.

C. *Give the following sentences in the direct speech:* He asked William if he thought he could carry a small spade. William replied that he could.

D. William slept well; so did Ready (= Ready slept well also (too). *Make sentences like the one above:* 1) Little Caroline cried. — Tommy cried also. 2) The pigs ran away, — the fowls too. 3) English boys go to school at the age of five, English girls too. 4) The father works for his children, the mother works also. 5) Hares run very fast, some dogs too.

E. Ready talked to William, as they walked back. *Make similar sentences:* 1) The girl ate a stick of chocolate. She was learning her lessons. 2) Ready

and William looked on. The dogs were snuffing for water.

F. The musket is not wanted, yet we take it = We take the musket although it is not wanted.
a) *Form similar sentences:* The dogs are thirsty, yet they give them no water. William was very young, yet he was a great help to them. *Translate:* Caroline ei nutnud, ehkki ta oli väsinud. Ready jäi Seagrave'ide juurde, olgugi et see oli kardetav.

G. Direct Speech. *Make William tell his mother how they found the spring of water.*

CHAPTER V.

Vocabulary, Idioms, Grammar.

A. It was arranged that Ready should put into the boat the bedding etc. — It was arranged that Ready was to put into the boat the bedding etc. — *Substitute* "was to, were to", for "should", in the whole passage page 25.

B. Exhausted = worn out, tired out. *Substitute the above words for "exhausted" in the following sentences:* They were exhausted with their long journey in the heat. Ready was exhausted with hard work. Tommy was exhausted by their walk. The soldiers were exhausted with marching. The man was exhausted by walking uphill.

Questions:

- 1) Where did they want to move?
- 2) What was done with the boat, by whom?
- 3) How did they get their household goods to their new home?
- 4) How did the family get there?
- 5) Why was it a very unpleasant journey?
- 6) What had they to do as soon as they arrived?
- 7) What did they spend the night in?
- 8) Who got the tents up?

CHAPTER VII.

Vocabulary, Idioms, Grammar.

A. The turtle made for the water = it went in the direction of the water, or, tried to get into the water.

Make similar sentences using the following words: the mouse — its hole, the bird — its nest, the little boy — his hiding-place in the garden.

B. We need not (= ei tarvitse) carry it. *Note the negative form of "need". Change the following sentences, substituting "need not" for "it is not necessary to", ex.* It is not necessary for you to carry it = you need not carry it. 1) It is not necessary for you to come. 2) It is not necessary for me to repeat this. 3) It is not necessary for them to flee. *Translate:* Tal ei tarvitse enam õppida. Tal ei tarvitse nii palju töötada.

C. *Pick out the sentences in the passive voice from the passage, "The earth on the inside..." to "the fireplace could be made", and change them into the active voice.*

D. *Although it was noonday, it was dark. Put the word "although" in its right place in the following sentences:* 1) William was still very young — he was a good worker. 2) The crew were tired out — they did not go to bed. 3) They lost their way — the trees were marked. 4) Ready gave the dogs no water — they were thirsty.

E. *Give the opposites to:* indoors, soon, zigzag, plenty, heavy, fast, wet, all, stop, finished, not at all, noise, safe, far, often.

F. *Ask six questions about things spoken of in this chapter.*

CHAPTER VIII.

Vocabulary, Idioms, Grammar.

A. *Translate the word "were" in each of the following sentences:* 1) They were each to have a musket and ammunition. 2) They were up early. 3) The knapsacks and guns were prepared.

B. *Comparison: I am as glad as you are. Make similar sentences using the following words:* 1) the ocean — blue — the sky; 2) Ready — clever — the captain; 3) the brushwood — a man — high; 4) clear — the water of the well — crystal; 5) a dog — a friend — faithful; 6) good — yams — potatoes.

C. *Name all the things William and Ready discovered on their trip.*

D. *Mrs. Seagrave asks Ready 6 questions about the trip.*

E. *Little Caroline asks her brother William 3 questions about his adventures on the trip.*

CHAPTER IX.

A. *The North-east is one of the cardinal points; repeat the names of all the cardinal points; use them to say where the different towns of Estonia are situated.*

B. *She passes without seeing us = She does not see us as she passes. a) Change the following sentences in the same sense: 1) He does not lift his head as he works. 2) The teacher does not smile as he speaks to the class. 3) They did not disturb Mrs. Seagrave as they left the house. b) Translate: 1) Nad lahkusid majast pr. Seagrave'ile teatamata. 2) William vaatas Ready'le otsa sõna lausumata. 3) Koerad kraapisid mulda järelejätmata.*

C. *Questions on Vocabulary.*

- 1) *What sorts of fuel do you know?*
- 2) *Describe the flags of as many countries as you can.*
- 3) *What do people use a telescope for?*
- 4) *Why was William's excitement so great?*
- 5) *What other verb can you use in the sentence "William looked hard at Ready"?*

- 6) When do people sob?
- 7) What other English word do you know for "Mrs. Seagrave was quite composed"?
- 8) What man is called a wretch?
- 9) What are the adjective and the verb belonging to "safety"?
- 10) What are the opposites of these 3 words?
- 11) What other word do you use for "He was melancholy"?

D. *Tommy was a bad little boy. State all the things he did not do. Ex. He did not play quietly with his little sister.*

CHAPTER X.

Vocabulary, Idioms, Grammar.

A. *Write sentences containing the following groups of words:* 1) to support — son — old father; 2) to beckon — mother — to be silent; 3) bed — boy — to drag; 4) tattooed — native — beautiful; 5) event — to make (somebody) cry — sad; 6) to use — to row — paddle; 7) to conceal — husband — wife; 8) to struggle — sailor — against.

B. *Ask 8 questions about the chief events of this chapter.*

C. It is useless looking for the vessel, as she must be a long way off. What is the meaning of "as"? *Find a place for the word "as" in the following sentences:* 1) Mr. Seagrave joined them — he saw them hoist the flag. 2) They did not tell any-

thing to Mrs. Seagrave — they did not wish to alarm her. 3) Ready was melancholy — he had no hope of the ship returning.

D. *Translate:* 1) Tommy lahkus majast, kuna ta oli tüdinenud tööst. 2) William ei saanud rääkida, kuna ta oli väga ärritatud. 3) Kuna tuul läks tugevamaks, laev muutis oma kursi.

E. What did the native women tell their people on their return? *Give their own words.*

CHAPTER XI.

A. *Answer the following questions:* 1) Who noticed the danger first? 2) What danger was it? 3) What did the natives come for? 4) How did they know about the Europeans on the island? 5) How did they look? 6) What did Mrs. Seagrave and Juno learn? 7) What other preparations were made to meet the enemy? 8) How did Mrs. Seagrave behave in the face of the danger? 9) What did they watch the enemy with? 10) Who were to fight? 11) What did William intend to do, when he saw the savages approach the stockade? 12) What was the last thing William saw out at sea before retiring within the stockade?

Idioms, Vocabulary, Grammar.

B. Mrs. Seagrave was a brave woman, what did she not do in the hour of danger? (*Name everything you can think of.*)

C. Translate the following sentences and explain the meaning (or function) of the words "was, were, is, are" in each of them. Pick out the sentences where these words are used 1) to form the Passive voice, 2) the Progressive form, 3) to express "must", 4) to express "olema".

- 1) The cocoanut trees were to serve as posts.
- 2) The others were following William's example.
- 3) The savages are coming down upon us.
- 4) It is much larger.
- 5) The middle room was the sitting-room.
- 6) The storehouse was to become a dwelling-house.
- 7) The house was at last finished.
- 8) The stores were divided.
- 9) It was a busy week at the house.
- 10) The linen is washed.
- 11) Juno was taught to load a gun.
- 12) Juno was to load the guns.
- 13) Ready was watching the canoes.
- 14) The women were washing all the linen.
- 15) William was to watch the savages.
- 16) Tommy was quite proud.
- 17) Tommy is a little boy.
- 18) Some of the provisions were put into the old house.
- 19) They were hard at work.
- 20) The iron was to be placed under the new house.

CHAPTER XII.

Vocabulary, Idioms, Grammar.

A. Recall how Tommy had drawn off all the water from the cask, beginning, "A few days before the attack it had been washing-day..." and using the Pluperfect tense.

B. Render Juno's speech (on p. 66) in correct English.

C. *Make sentences containing the following groups of words:* 1) to hit — gun — enemy; 2) bad conscience — to steal — because; 3) aim — brave man — keep in sight; 4) to burn — the tar-barrel — fiercely; 5) no water — to surrender — exhausted; 6) brother — boy — a box on the ear.

CHAPTER XIII.

Vocabulary and Conversation.

A. *Pick out all the words of this chapter that are used to describe the fighting.*

B. *Write examples on these words.*

C. *Answer the following questions:*

- 1) What caused them so much suffering?
- 2) Whose fault was it? (fault = süü.)
- 3) How did each of them behave?
- 4) How did the men spend the night?
- 5) What work did William and Ready do in the morning?
- 6) What did the savages do with their dead?

CHAPTER XIV.

Answer the following questions: 1) What new danger threatened them? 2) What did Ready venture to do? 3) Why did he dress like a savage? 4) Why did he not tell his plan to Mr. Seagrave. 5) What happened when Ready was coming back? 6) Why did Ready totter when William saw him? 7) Where was he wounded? 8) What did William do for Ready?

Grammar.

They will either pile up the faggots or set fire to them. *How do you translate "either — or"? Use "either — or" in the following sentences:* 1) William wanted to defeat the enemy, to die. 2) We must find water, leave the island. 3) Juno had to cook meals, to look after the children. 4) Ready worked on the ship, on the island. 5) For dinner they had pork, beef. 6) The savages fought with clubs, with spears. 7) The men shot, loaded their muskets.

CHAPTER XV.

Vocabulary, Idioms, Grammar.

A. The more we check their advance the better. *Translate the following sentences:* Mida varem, seda parem. Mida kiirem, seda parem. Mida vihasemad on mehed, seda kõvemad on nende hääled. Mida tugevam on torm, seda suurem on hädaoht.

B. *Repeat the meaning of the following words:* miracle, to miss, to heap up, report, to start, gun, to flee, to plunge, deliverer.

C. *Fill in the blanks by using the above words:* 1) The soldier did not aim well, and so he — his enemy. 2) A shot from a — showed that a ship was near. 3) The lady —, because she was frightened, when she heard the — of a gun. 4) The professor had — many books on his table. 5) The man was — before his enemy, he came to a river, — into

it and swam to the other bank. 6) The Seagrave family thanked their —. 7) It seemed like a — to them that the ship had come in time to save them.

CHAPTER XV.

Grammar.

“A fortunate moment”, but, “so fortunate a moment”.

Translate: nii lahke ema, nii vahva sõdur, nii raske torm, nii metsik mees, nii kibe pettumus, nii kõva pauk, nii suur kaotus, nii usin valitseja, nii arvukas perekond, nii huvitav jutt.

Conversation.

- 1) Captain Osborn Tells His Story.
- 2) A Short Biography of Ready.

Repetition of Idiomatic Expressions Found in This Story.

to steer for: The ship steered for the island.

to make for: The turtle made for the sea.

to strike a light, a match.

one's heart sinks: When they saw the ship sailing away, their hearts began to sink.

to do without: Men cannot do without water.

to make light of something to somebody: They made light of the danger to Mrs. Seagrave.

all one's might and main: They pulled the boat with all their might and main.

- to be a match for: Three guns are a match for a hundred spears.
- to keep up one's spirits: Although Mrs. Seagrave saw the danger, she kept up her spirits.
- to take an aim at: Ready took an aim at the tall chief.
- to answer one's purpose: When making the stockade, they found some trees that answered their purpose well.
- to take leave: Before going on the exploring trip William took leave of his mother.
- every now and then: Every now and then Juno threw some fuel on the fire.
- for the sake of: For whose sake did Ready die?
- to return thanks: After dinner Mr. Seagrave and his family returned thanks.
- at a loss: When they saw that the water was gone, they were at a loss what to do.
- for want of: Little Albert cried bitterly for want of water.
- to make: Parrots make good pies. William will make a brave man.

Use the above idiomatic expressions in sentences!

New Words from This Story Grouped According to Their Meanings.

- I. Animals and parts of their bodies: fowl, feather, goat, kid, Merino, monkey, oyster, parrot, paw, pigeon, terrier, turtle, vixen.

- II. Plants and their parts: bark, brushwood, coconut, grove, rice, seed, shrub, stump, timber, yam.
- III. English measures: acre, gallon, inch, mile, yard.
- IV. Tools: axe, hammer, nail, saw, shovel, spade.
- V. Vessels: basin, bucket, butt, cask, chest, keg, kettle, pan, saucepan.
- VI. Building: frame, foundation, to pull down.
- VII. Clothing: bedding, blanket, cloak, head-dress, mattress, shirt, to tattoo.
- VIII. Shipping: brig, cabin, canoe, canvas, cargo, course, flag-staff, fleet, harbour, helm, to hoist, man-of-war, to man, mate, paddle, passenger, port, to pull, reef, rope, steer, stern, wreck.
- IX. Fighting: aim, ammunition, to attack, cannon, cartridge, club, defeat, to defend, deliverer, to discharge, to fire, to flee, to hit, to load, to miss, musket, to overpower, protection, refuge, to reload, report, to retire, safety, spear, stockade, struggle, to surrender, wound, to wound.

Repeat the words composing the above groups, add to the groups such words as you already know, and give examples of their use in sentences!

Vocabulary

(containing the words not to be found in Silvet's „Inglise keele põhisõnavara“).

Page 3

Pacific [pə'sifik] Vaikne
ookean, siin: laeva nimi
gale [geil] torm, maru
vast [vaist] suur
she = **the ship** (for ships
the pronoun “she” is al-
ways used in English)
boil [bɔil] keema, keetma
wheel [wiil] rool, tüür
deck [dek] tekk, laevalagi
lad [læd] poiss
weather-beaten [weðə-bi:tn]
ilmastikust karastatud
stern [stɜ:n (stɜ:n)] laeva-
pära
vessel [vesl] laev, nõu
Ready ['redi]
William ['wiljəm]

Page 4

tumble [tʌmbl] kukkumine
cabin ['kæbin] kabiin
furrow ['fʌrou] korts
active ['æktiv] tegev, energi-
line
man-of-war ['mænəv'wɔ:] sõ-
jalaev

climate ['klaimit] kliima
manage ['mænɪdʒ] juhtima,
toime tulema, talitama
to suit [sju:t] sobima
to be at a loss [æt ə lɔs]
nõutu, kahevahel olema
mate [meit] laevaohvitser

Page 5

valuable ['væljuəbl] väärtus-
lik
cargo ['kɑ:gou] laevakoorem
accident ['æksɪdənt] õnne-
tus, õnnetu juhtum
Osborn ['ɔzbən]
passenger ['pæsɪndʒə] reisija
to consist of [kən'sɪst] koos-
nema
Seagrave ['si:greiv] (perekon-
nanimi)
government ['gʌvənmənt] va-
litsus
Sydney ['sɪdni] (New South
Wales'i pealinn)
New South Wales [nju: saʊə
weɪlz] (Austraalia osariik)
principal ['prɪnsəpəl] pea-
leave of absence [li:v əv
æbsns] puhkus

acre ['eikə] = 0,405 hektaari
 value ['vælju:] väärtus
 cattle [kætl] kariloomad
 article ['ɑ:tɪkl] ese
 tool [tu:l] riist
 seed [si:d] seeme
 steady ['stedi] rahulik ja püsiv
 mirth [mɜ:θ] lõbu, lõbus
 tuju
 Thomas ['tɒməs]

Page 6

mischievous ['mɪʃɪf] vallatus
 Caroline ['kærəlɪn]
 Albert ['ælbət]
 charge [tʃɑ:dʒ] järelevalve, hooldamine
 Juno ['dʒu:nəu]
 Cape of Good Hope [keɪp əv gud hoʊp] Healootuse neem

Romulus ['roumjʊləs] } koerte
 Remus ['ri:məs] } nimed
 terrier ['teriə] rebasekoer
 Vixen [vɪksn] emane rebane, siin: koera nimi
 favourite ['feɪvərɪt] lemmik
 speed [spi:d] kiirus
 abandoned [ə'bændənd] mahajäetud
 crew [kru:] (laeva-) meeskond
 calm [kɑ:m] vaikne

Page 7

barometer [bə'rɒmɪtə] baromeeter

fierce [fiəs] tugev
 rapidly ['ræpɪdli] kiiresti
 helm [helm] tüür
 dreadful ['dredfʊl] hirmus, kole
 foam [fəʊm] vaht
 crash [kræʃ] raksatus
 shriek [ʃri:k] karjatus, kriiskamine
 recover [ri'kʌvə] tagasi saama
 lightning ['laɪtnɪŋ] välg
 steer [stiə] tüürima
 wreck [rek] purunenud laev
 confusion [kən'fju:ʒn] segadus
 fortunately ['fɔ:tʃʊnətli] õnneks
 perish ['periʃ] hukkuma

Page 8

alarming [ə'lɑ:miŋ] hirmuäratav, häiriv
 daybreak ['deɪbreɪk] koit
 to leak [li:k] jooksta, lekkima
 worn out [wɔ:n aʊt] kurnatud
 fatigue [fə'ti:g] väsimus
 insensible [ɪn'sensəbl] meele-märkuseta
 to provision [prə'vɪʒən] varustama (toiduga)
 to launch [ləʊntʃ] vette laskema
 for the sake of (kellegi, millegi) pärast

Page 9

likely ['laikli] tõenäolik
to prove to be [pru:v] osu-
tuma
grove [grouv] salu, mets
cocoanut ['kɒkənʌt] koo-
kospähkel
beach [bi:tʃ] rand
to assist [ə'sist] aitama
to let loose [lu:s] vabaks
laskma, vabastama

Page 10

to lick [lik] lakkuma
to discover [dis'kʌvə] avas-
tama, leidma
memory ['meməri] mälu
goat [gout] kits
kid [kid] kitsetall
fowl [faʊl] sulgloom
pigeon ['pidʒin] tuvi
Merino [mə'ri:nou] tõulam-
mas
tent [tent] telk
rope [roup] köis
mattress ['mætris] madrats
axe [æks] kirves
hammer ['hæmə] haamer
nail [neil] nael
that will do sellest aitab

Page 11

beef [bi:f] loomaliha
pork [pɔ:k] sealiha
blessing ['blesɪŋ] õnnistus
assistance [ə'sistəns] abi
musket ['maskit] püss

to pull [pul] sõudma
to perceive [pə'si:v] tähele
panema, märkama
cove [kouv] laht
shallow ['ʃælou] madal(vesi)
shell [ʃel] teokarp

Page 12

trip [trip] väike rännak
to mind [maɪnd] hoolima
protection [prə'tekʃn] kaitse
to require [ri'kvaɪə] vajama

Page 13

shovel [ʃʌvl] labidas, kühvel
in case [keɪs] of need tarvi-
duse puhul
to observe [əb'zə:v] tähele
panema, tähendama
to answer one's purpose
['pə:pəs] sobima, otstarbe-
kohane olema
to point out näitama, osu-
tama
apart [ə'pa:t] lahus
shelter ['ʃeltə] ulualune
canvas ['kænvəs] purjeriie

Page 14

blanket ['blæŋkit] voodivaip
saucepan ['sɔ:spən] kastrul
bedding ['bedɪŋ] voodi-, ma-
gamisriided

Page 15

keg [keg] tünn
prayer [preə] palve

retire [ri'taiə] to rest maga-
ma minema
to explore [iks'plɔ:] uurima,
maad kuulama
cask [kɑ:sk] vaat
saw [sɔ:] saag

Page 16

plank [plæŋk] laud, plank
rice [rais] riis
chest [tʃest] kast, kirst
bucket ['bʌkit] astja

Page 17

laden [leidn] koormatud,
laetud
council [kaunsɪ] nõupidam-
ine
party [pɑ:ti] salk
ammunition [əmju'niʃən]
laskemoon

Page 18

knapsack ['næpsæk] selja-
kott
grindstone ['graɪndstəʊn]
teritamiskivi
to disturb [dis'tɜ:b] segama,
tülitama
waist [weist] vöökoht
to twist [twɪst] pöimima
spade [speɪd] labidas

Page 19

survey [sə'vei] üle vaatama;
[sə'vei] ülevaade
scene [si:n] vaade, pilt
reef [ri:f] korallkari

to wheel [wi:l] ringi lenda-
ma
to dart [dɑ:t] äkki laskuma

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bay [bei] laht
shrub [ʃrʌb] põõsas
to extend [iks'tend] ulatuma
horizon [hə'raɪzn] silmapiir
store [stɔ:] tagavara
means [mi:nz] abinõu
brushwood ['brʌʃwud] pad-
rik

Page 21

for want of puudusel
at all events [i'vents] igata-
hes
pile [pail] kuhi, hunnik
to pain [peɪn] piinama, vae-
vama
to pant [pænt] hingeldama
to whine [wain] vinguma

Page 22

on the contrary ['kɒntrəri]
vastupidi
to snuff [snʌf] nuuskima
eagerly ['i:gəli] agaralt
to dig, dug, dug [dig, dʌg]
kaevama
paw [pɔ:] käpp
alarmed [ə'lɑ:md] häiritud,
hirmutatud, rahutu

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moist [məɪst] niiske
to plunge [plʌndʒ] kastma

spring [sprɪŋ] allikas
capital ['kæpɪtl] suurepärane
passage ['pæsidʒ] läbipääs
entrance ['entrəns] sissepääs

Page 24

to move [mu:v] kolima
to flow [flou] jooksmas, voolama
bough [bau] oks
to guide [gaid] juhtima

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forerunner eelkäija
breeze [bri:z] kerge tuul
terrific [tə'rifɪk] kohutav
timber ['tɪmbə] ehituspalgid
to cast [kɑ:st] viskama
to secure [sɪ'kjʊə] päästma;
omandama
removal [rɪ'mu:vəl] kolimine

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expedition [ekspi'diʃən] retk,
uurimisreis
to summon ['sʌmən] kutsu-
ma, nõudma

Page 27

to advance [ə'dvɑ:ns] edasi
minema
the day was well advanced
oli juba kaunis hilja
to complain [kəm'pleɪn] kae-
bama
to declare [di'kleə] ütlema,
kuulutama
to miss [mis] tähelepane-
mata jätma

Page 28

exhausted [ɪgz'ɔ:stɪd] kurnatud
to refresh [rɪ'freʃ] värskendada, karastama
turtle [tɜ:tl] kilpkonn

Page 29

to return thanks tänupalvet lugema
to set about tegevusse asumata
supply [sə'plai] tagavara

Page 30

task [tɑ:sk] ülesanne
to fry [fraɪ] praadima
frying-pan ['fraɪɪŋ'pæn] praepann
slice [slais] viilukas
steak [steɪk] lihalõik
according [ə'kɔ:diŋ] vastavalt
direction [di'rekʃn] juhtnõör, juhised

Page 31

to float [flaʊt] ujuma, hõljuma
by degrees [di'ɡri:(z)] aegamööda
job [dʒɒb] töö
method ['meəð] meetod

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pressing ['presɪŋ] tungiv
space [speɪs] ruum
proper ['prɒpə] sobiv

Page 33

to surround [sə'raund] ümb-
ritsema
to escape [is'keip] välja pää-
sema
labour ['leibə] (raske) töö,
askeldus
the latter ['lætə] viimane
convenient [kən'viinjənt] hõl-
pus, sobiv
fence [fens] aed, plank
in the meantime ['mi:n'taim]
vahepeal

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square [skwɛə] nelinurkne

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trouble [trʌbl] vaev
palisade [pæli'seid] palisaad,
pihtaed
stockade [stɔ'keid] palktara
to commence [kə'mens] al-
gama

Page 36

to disappear [disə'piə] ka-
duma
to crawl [krɔ:l] roomama
to make for liikuma teatavas
suunas

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to haul [hɔ:l] vedama, lohis-
tama
to fell [fel] maha raiuma
door-post ['dɔ:poust] ukse-
piit

frame [freim] raam
foundation [faun'deɪʃən]
alusmüür

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violent ['vaiələnt] äge
shower ['ʃauə] sadu
to fit up [fit ʌp] sisse sead-
ma
bedstead ['bedsted] voodi,
ase
screen [skri:n] vari

Page 39

torrent ['tɒrənt] valang
every now and then aeg-
ajalt
service ['sɜ:vɪs] teenistus, ju-
malateenistus

Page 40

to penetrate ['penitreit] läbi
pääsema
wilderness ['wildənɪs] kõnd
refuge ['refju:dʒ] varjupaik
zigzag ['zigzæg] looklev joon
custom ['kʌstəm] komme,
viis
native ['neitiv] pärismaa-
lane
canoe [kə'nu:] lootsik, paat

Page 41

merely ['miəli] ainult
inhabited [in'hæbitɪd] asus-
tatud
probable ['prɒbəbl] tõenäo-
lik

a yard [jaɪd] = 0,914 m
stump [stʌmp] känd
line [laɪn] nõör

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by and by ['baɪəndbaɪ] aja
jooksul, varsti
to rage [reɪdʒ] möllama
to be of the party osa võtma
to report [rɪ'pɔ:t] teatama,
aru andma

Page 43

occupied ['ɒkjupaɪd] täide-
tud
affectionate [ə'fekʃnɪt] sü-
damlik
to take leave of jumalaga
jätma
to gleam [gli:m] sätendama
course [kɔ:s] tee, suund
bark [bɑ:k] puukoor

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distant ['dɪstənt] kauge
to chop [tʃɒp] raiuma

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to get rid of lahti saama
discovery [dɪs'kʌvəri] avas-
tus
pasture ['pɑ:stʃə] karjamaa

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monkey ['mʌŋki] ahv
parrot ['pærət] papagoi
to scream [skri:m] kriiskama
feather ['feðə] (linnu-)sulg

to glisten [glɪsn] läikima
pie [paɪ] pasteet
swampy ['swɒmpi] soine
pool [pu:l] loik

Page 47

yam [jæm] (taime nimi)
bare [beə] paljas
patch [pætʃ] laik
inch [ɪntʃ] toll (2,54 cm)
basin [beɪsn] bassein
harbour ['hɑ:bə] sadam

Page 48

oyster ['ɔɪstə] auster
delicate ['delɪkɪt] õrn, peene
maitsega
account [ə'kaunt] aruanne,
jutustus
disappointment [dɪs'pɔɪnt-
mənt] pettumus
telescope ['telɪskəʊp] pikk-
silm

Page 49

brig [brɪg] purjelaeva liik
chance [tʃɑ:ns] juhus
cruel ['kruəl] kibe, halasta-
matu
to stare [steə] üksisilmi otsa
vaatama
excitement [ɪk'saɪtmənt] äre-
vus
to trust [trʌst] usaldama

Page 50

flagstaff ['flægsta:f] lipuvars
to hoist [hɔɪst] heiskama

fuel-stack [ˈfjuɪlstæk] kütte-
 ainetetagavara
to attract notice [əˈtrækt
 ˈnəʊtɪs] tähelepanu ära-
 tama
ensign [ˈɛnsɪn] lipp

Page 51

to damp [dæmp] niisutama
suspense [səsˈpens] kahtlus,
 ootus
to exclaim [iksˈkleɪm] hüüd-
 ma

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to embrace [ɪmˈbreɪs] kaisu-
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to sob [sɒb] nuuksuma
composed [kəmˈpəʊzd] rahu-
 lik
to venture [ˈventʃə] riskima

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to threaten [əˈreɪn] ähvar-
 dama
wretch [retʃ] kelm, alatu ini-
 mene
bold [bəʊld] julge
to prove [pruːv] tõendama
safety [ˈseɪfti] julgeolek

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to diminish [dɪˈmɪnɪʃ] vähen-
 dama
remainder [rɪˈmeɪndə] üle-
 jäänud osa, ülejääk
melancholy [ˈmeləŋkəli]
 kurb, nukker

Page 55

to approach [əˈprəʊtʃ] lähe-
 nema
to struggle [ˈstrʌɡl] võitlema

Page 56

to drag [dræg] vedama, ti-
 rima
to tattoo [tæˈtuː] tätovee-
 rima
event [iˈvent] sündmus
paddle [pædl] aer
to beckon [ˈbekən] viipama

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to support [səˈpɔːt] toetama

Page 58

evidently [ˈeɪdɪəntli] nähta-
 vasti
to make light of kergelt, mu-
 retult asjast rääkima
to conceal [kənˈsiːl] varjama,
 salgama

Page 59

resolution [rezəˈluːʃən] otsus
savage [ˈsævɪdʒ] metsik,
 metsrahvas
attack [əˈtæk] rünnak
stout [staʊt] tugev
oak [əʊk] tamm
a fortnight [ˈfɔːtnaɪt] = 2
 weeks

Page 60

produce [ˈprɒdjuːs] saadus
powder [ˈpaʊdə] püssirohi
cartridge [ˈkærtrɪdʒ] padrün
butt [bʌt] vaat

Page 61

to sight [sait] nägema

Page 62

to defend [di'fend] kaitsma
with all our might and main

[mein] kõigest jõust

fleet [flint] laevastik

to be a match [mætʃ] for
sama tubli olema

club [klʌb] nui

spear [spiə] oda

kettle [ketl] katel

Page 63

to keep up one's spirits ra-
hulikuks jääma, mitte kart-
ma

suspense [sə'spens] põnev
ootus, teadmatus, kahe-
vahel olek

Selina [sə'li:nə]

Page 64

cloak [klouk] mantel

to overpower [ouvə'pauə]
võitma

to yell [jel] kriiskama

to barricade [bəri'keid] bar-
rikaadima

Page 65

to puzzle [pʌzl] segadusse
viima

chief [tʃi:f] pealik

conscience [kənʃəns] süda-
metunnistus

to hit [hit] tabama

Page 66

aim [eim] siht, eesmärk

amidst [ə'midst] keset

to discharge [dis'tʃɑ:dʒ] tüh-
jaks laskma

Page 67

tub [tʌb] vaat

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to surrender [sə'rendə] alla
andma

tar-barrel ['ta:-'bærəl] tõrva-
tünn

author ['ə:θə] põhjustaja (ka
kirjanik)

Page 69

a box on the ear kõrvakiil
wounded ['wu:ndid] haava-
tud

there is no saying ei tea

Page 70

civilized ['sivilaizd] kultuurne
to shed tears [ʃed tiəz] pisa-
raid valama

faint [feint] nõrk

mournful ['mɔ:nful] kurb

patience ['peɪʃəns] kannat-
likkus

Page 71

defeat [di'fi:t] lüüasaamine
to spare [speə] halastama;
säastma

Almighty [əɪ'maiti] Kõige-
vägevam

Page 72

to relieve [ri'li:v] vahetama;
vabastama
to pull down [pul] maha kis-
kuma

Page 73

head-dress ['heddres] peaehe
to mourn [mɔ:n] leinama
circle [sə:kl] ring, sõõr
to flourish ['fla:riʃ] lehvi-
tama

Page 74

faggot ['fægət] haokubu
to choke [tʃouk] lämbuma
gallon ['gælən] 4,54 liitrit

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slight [slait] kerge; nõrk
to seize [si:z] haarama
to struggle [strʌgl] võitlema,
maadlema

Page 76

to totter ['tɒtə] vaaruma
to occupy ['ɒkjupai] oneself
tegelema

Page 77

to whisper ['wispə] sosistama
shirt [ʃə:t] särk
lung [lʌŋ] kops
miracle ['mirəkl] ime
threw up a quantity of blood
sülitas palju verd

Page 78

to miss [mis] mööda laskma
to check [tʃek] pidurdama
to heap up [hi:p ʌp] kuh-
jama

Page 79

report [ri'pɔ:t] pauk
to start [stait] kohkuma
gun [gʌn] kahur
cannon ['kænən] kahur
to flee [fli:] põgenema

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to clasp [kla:sp] haarama;
risti panema
to plunge [plʌndʒ] vette
hüppama, sukelduma
deliverer [di'livərə] vabas-
taja
fortunate ['fɔ:tʃnit] õnnelik,
paras

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port [pɔ:t] sadam, sadama-
linn
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to report [ri'pɔ:t] teatama
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olu

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convinced [kən'vinst] veen-
dunud
at his service tema käsutuses
firearm ['faia:ɹəm] tulirelv

Page 83

to pass away [pa:s ə'wei]
surema

board [bɔ:d] laud

deceased [di'si:st] surnu

Page 84

to inform [in'fɔ:m] teatama,
informeerima

property ['prɒ:pəti] varandus
to increase [in'kri:s] suure-
nema

agent ['eidʒənt] valitseja

diligent ['dilidʒənt] agar

to inherit [in'herit] pärima

management ['mænidʒmənt]
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